220957

JOHN BULL

Vol. XII. No. 315 | SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1912. | ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see Page 776.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

I WONDER IF YOU MISS ME SOMETIMES

WORDS & MUSIC

GIVEN WITH THIS WEEK'S

MRS. BULL

NOW ON SALE. BUY IT TO-DAY.

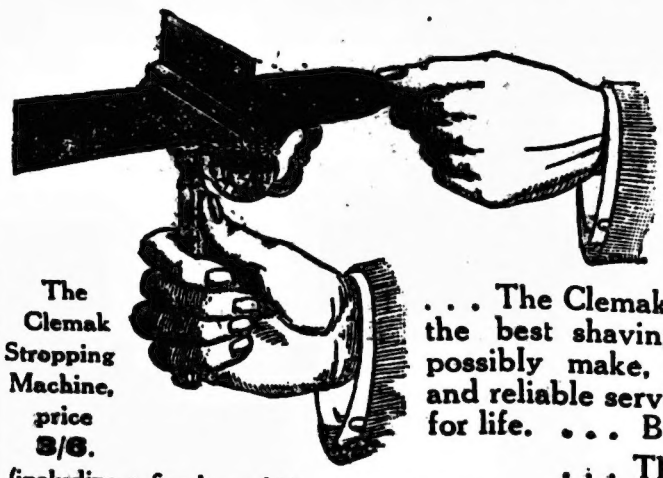
CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

The Clemak Safety Razor—at 5s.—is Made as Well and Shaves as Well as any Guinea Safety Razor.

. . . Note how carefully it is made—the perfection of every detail—its beautiful finish. Look at the blade, feel its keen cutting edge. No other blade could shave your beard more easily than that.

. . . Now put the **CLEMAK** side by side with any other Safety Razor offered at a Guinea. You will then see for yourself that it is in every way the equal of the other Razor—and costs you 16/- less to buy. Then why pay a guinea ?

The only way to keep a razor sharp is to strop it. To buy a safety razor, and throw dull blades away, means a continuous expense for new blades. The CLEMAK avoids all this.



The Clemak Stropping Machine, price **3/6**. (including a fine horse-hide strop), compels you to strop at the **correct** angle and pressure. Ensures a **keen** blade for **every** shave.

"A man hath to provide himself with two things, a good wife, and a good razor, and it is more difficult to find the latter than the former."

SOUTHEY.

. . . The Clemak Razor is undoubtedly the best shaving investment you can possibly make, and by its trustworthy and reliable service will prove a friend for life. . . . Buy one to-day.

. . . The Clemak Safety Razor and the Clemak Stropper is a perfect Shaving Combination. They cost together 8s. 6d., and last a lifetime. Why pay a guinea ?

COMBINATION CASE, 12 Blades, Stropping Machine, and Strop. 10/6

OF ALL STORES, CUTLERS, &c., to post free from the CLEMAK SUPPLY CO., Millitor St., London.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

A Reminder.

Don't forget to take home with you a copy of the wife and daughter's paper,

MRS. BULL

This week's issue includes:

THE POPULAR SONG

(Words and Music.)

WHAT D'YE SAY, MOLLY MOLLOY?

A Delightful Romantic

COMPLETE STORY

By

CERTIE DE S. WENTWORTH JAMES,

and a host of other features of entertainment and help.

BUY A COPY TO-DAY.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE

(3rd Edition)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

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JOHN McLAUCHLAN,

TURF ACCOUNTANT,

3, CROWN PLACE, LEITH,

AND

LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.

PAYMENTS NIGHTLY.

LETTER COMMISSIONS :—For a quick reply write to—

3, Crown Place, Leith.

Send for terms, etc.

NO DELAYS.

Clients should handle their winnings daily. I don't put your winnings to credit (unless requested) but post them back to you first mail after results are known. Letters only require to bear a time postmark previous to advertised time of race to be "on" according to rules.

Credit Accounts:—
16, Princes Street,
EDINBURGH.
Wires, "Gallop Edinburgh."

Write for Book of Tickets for my £1,000 Sweepstake on the **ST. LEGER.**
Tickets 1s. each:—6 for 5s.

A. H. WESTWOOD,

39, York Place, EDINBURGH, and OLTEN, Switzerland

"NO LIMIT."

If you would like to receive your winnings a few minutes after your horse has won, send for a copy of my "Little Blue Book." It explains how you can obtain them. I telegraph winnings at my expense. A. H. WESTWOOD.

BERT FRY, BIRSFELDEN, SWITZERLAND.

TURF ACCOUNTANT.
NO LIMIT.

What is Your Number?

Our Weekly Ballot for 50 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece.

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claim has been received for our issue dated May 18th.

Mr. FRANK JOYCE, 7, Fairview Avenue, Liscard, Cheshire, No. 10189—May 18th.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of June 1st :—

5506	204545	411060	611090	733707
15538	210173	431423	626638	750833
33310	235306	483335	635815	751105
72963	265545	492614	654532	752427
103573	268262	504255	681902	756638
113433	269316	518511	696044	757280
137722	309890	538218	705767	759316
149201	309990	553943	708206	759319
174469	369908	577078	718554	760212
191191	390938	592801	720808	761413

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED JULY 27TH (PUBLISHED JULY 25TH, 1912).

ABSOLUTELY FREE THIS WEEK

1,000 full-sized 1/1½ Bottles CICFA.

THE ONLY CURE FOR BOTH STOMACH AND BOWEL

INDIGESTION

It has come to our knowledge that many persons who need a genuine cure for Stomach and Bowel Indigestion, and who really need such a cure at as cheap a price as possible, are urged to purchase a cheap imitation of Cicfa. The ingredients of this imitation prove it to be absolutely worthless, and in some cases, harmful; though in shape, form, and colour it is made to look exactly like Cicfa. Consequently we have decided to give away Free 1,000 full-sized 1s. 1½d. tubes of Cicfa during this week to expose these misrepresentations, and to prove that Cicfa is absolutely the only cure for both Stomach and Bowel Indigestion.

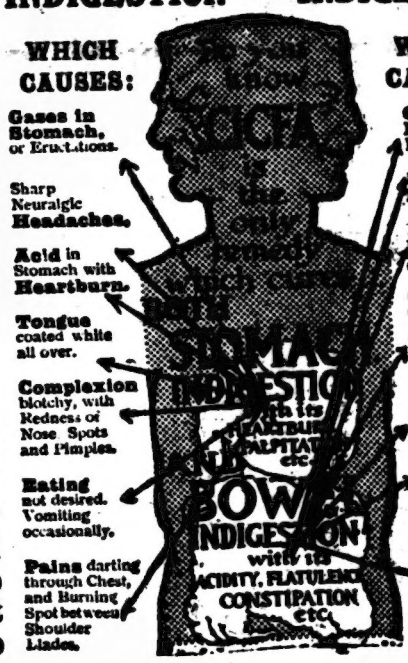
Thousands of persons have suffered for years with Indigestion, and for as many years had been doctoring their Stomachs because they did not know that Indigestion is generally in the Bowel. Of course the remedies failed to cure, and Indigestion was finally considered incurable. Then it was discovered that three-quarters of the food is digested there, and in addition nearly every person who suffered from Stomach Indigestion soon developed some similar trouble in the Bowel. That was why all the known remedies fail. Then a new remedy, which proved to be a genuine cure, was discovered and called CICFA. It always cured because it ensured complete digestion of the albuminous food which is digested in the stomach (that is one-quarter of all the food), and complete digestion of the starchy food which is digested in the bowel (that is three-quarters of all the food); therefore, it was a perfect cure because there could be no indigestion remaining. Unscrupulous persons then prepared tablets of cheap worthless and even harmful drugs, which were represented as being "just the same as" and cheaper than Cicfa. Those tablets were made to look like CICFA, but to claim that their ingredients are in the least like CICFA is utterly false. Those imitations are worthless because their ingredients cannot digest the food in stomach or bowel, and therefore cannot cure Stomach or Bowel Indigestion. The ingredients of CICFA are unlike any others on the Market. They digest all food in both Stomach and Bowel, and therefore cannot fail to cure, consequently CICFA is the only cure for Stomach and Bowel Indigestion.

CICFA

THE ONLY CURE FOR

STOMACH ← BOTH → BOWEL

INDIGESTION INDIGESTION


WHICH CAUSES:
Gases in Stomach, or Eructations.
Sharp Neuralgic Headaches.
Acid in Stomach with Heartburn.
Tongue coated white all over.
Complexion blotchy, with Redness of Nose Spots and Pimples.
Eating not desired. Vomiting occasionally.
Pains darting through Chest, and Burning Spot between Shoulder Blades.
WHICH CAUSES:
Gases in Bowel, or Flatulence.
Dull Heavy Headaches.
Acid in the blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge; (b) Gout; (c) Rheumatism.
Tongue coated Yellow at back.
Complexion muddy or pasty.
Eating disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.
Pains in Bowels with Griping, and Constipation with all its misery.

J. E., of Stamford writes:—

"When I started using your wonderful Cicfa, I was in a terrible state, and quite afraid to eat, on account of the after effects, giddy attacks fainting &c., for months I could not take any solid food, and meat was entirely out of the question. I saw your Cicfa advertised, and as a final trial, said I would try it. I got a sample and really I felt better after the first dose, and decided to give it a fair trial. I think I took altogether the free sample and one small and two large packets. It's more than a month ago since I took the last dose, and I am thankful to say that I am still quite allright and can eat anything that is put before me.

"If you wish to verify my statement, I am prepared to forward to you the addresses of many people who have known me for the past 5½ years."

Purchase a beautiful goldene "Cicfa Pencil" for 6d. from your chemist or from us. Keep it full of tablets, from your bottle and you will always have Cicfa handy. CICFA is sold at all Chemists or Stores at **1/1½** and **2/9**, or direct

Spend no more money in trying to cure yourself. A liberal sample of CICFA will be sent to you free. If your trouble is really Indigestion, the sample you will receive will prove to you that CICFA is the remedy for which you have been looking so long. We will also send you a valuable treatise on Indigestion and its natural cure by CICFA.

COUPON FOR FREE 1/1½ TUBE CICFA.

As you are giving away free 1,000 full sized 1s. 1½d tubes of CICFA to the first thousand persons who apply so as to prevent sufferers from Stomach and Bowel Indigestion being misled through worthless imitations, I enclose one penny stamp for postage, please send me free one full sized 1s. 1½d. tube of CICFA, or, should one thousand applications be ahead of mine, then *send me instead* one of your usual liberal free samples of CICFA. *Good for one week only.* J.B., 29-6-12.

CICFA

CAPSULOIDS (1909) Ltd., 79, Duke St., Grosvenor Square London, W.

50 ct. size from Capsuloid Co., at Brockville, Canada and at Morristown, N.Y., U.S.A.

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JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XII. No. 315. Week ending Saturday, June 15th, 1912. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, at 3, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.
All editorial enquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

TO ADVERTISERS.

All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

TO READERS ABROAD.

JOHN BULL *is on sale at all Bookstalls and Newsagents throughout Great Britain and Ireland and the Continent as follows:—Paris, at the Railway Stations—Nord, Ouest, P.L.M., Orleans, l'Est; the principal Kiosques on the Boulevards, etc.; Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshop, 248, rue de Rivoli; Libraries—Timotei, rue Castiglione; Brentano's, Avenue de l'Opera; Byron, rue Castiglione; Galignani, 224, rue de Rivoli; Anglaise, Avenue Victor Hugo; Charruet, rue d'Isty; Lebeau, Avenue Kleber; F. Tennant Pain, 18, rue Favart, Wholesale and Continental Representative. Railway Bookstalls and principal Libraries at Marseilles, Hyeres, Cannes, St. Raphael, Nice, Beaulieu, Monaco, Monte Carlo, Mentone. In India, A. H. Wheeler & Co., and all their railway bookstalls. It is also obtainable through Messrs. Gordon & Gotch's Agencies in the Colonies.*

SPECIAL NOTICE TO LONDON READERS.

EARLIER PUBLISHING DAY.

The London and Greater London Editions of JOHN BULL are now published on

WEDNESDAY MORNING, INSTEAD OF THURSDAY,

as hitherto; and we hope shortly to be able to expedite the publication of all Editions throughout the United Kingdom.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

THE SITUATION AT HOME—

At the time of going to press everything is upside down. The Strike outlook is not very favourable, and even if the masters, as they are still called, "give in," the truce will not be a long one. Politically, everything is as dead as cat's-meat, and, altogether, the country is asleep. Its awakening will be a rude one.

AND ABROAD.

Abroad the position is as bad as it can be. What has been happening on board the *Enchantress* is no secret in "diplomatic circles"—nor is Lord Haldane's little holiday trip. Meanwhile, can anyone read without a smile the sloppy arguments of some of our public men in favour of a German *entente*—based mainly on the fact that Goethe and Schiller wrote nice poetry? How the Kaiser is laughing at us!

Titanic FUNDS.

Since the publication of our Open Letter to the Lord Mayor of London, it will have been noticed that the Press has become alive to the necessity of watching the methods and process of the distribution of the *Titanic* funds. What we urge is that the beneficiaries are entitled not only to some of the money in the shape of interest, but also to the whole of the capital sum, apportioned on the basis of necessity.

A SUFFRAGE MARTYR.

A strange story reaches us as to the way in which the sentence recently passed upon Mr. Pethick Lawrence is being carried out. If our information be correct, he is having a fairly easy time of it.

"F. E." ON THE WARPATH.

"F. E.'s" article in the current *Oxford and Cambridge Review* is not only vinegar, but mustard as well. He goes for the "old gang" with characteristic courage and candour. He admits the Tory Party is not united. The Old Obadiahs are for "negation and inactivity," the New ones are for affirmation and hustle, believing that until the Party recognises the discontent of the working classes and gains their confidence, it will never have an adequate majority in the House of Commons. He says Tariff Reform is not a specific for industrial ills, nor ostentatious motor cars either, and that it is time the class who live wholly for pleasure paid their long overdue political bills from the Party treasury. Of course, our own view is that both Liberal and Tory Parties are dead, and that the political struggle of the near future will be between Business Men and Socialists. But, meanwhile, what odds against a Churchill-Smith coalition?

WINSTON'S FUTURE.

Do not think that suggestion an altogether fanciful one. "Winston" and "F. E." are bosom friends, both politically and privately. They were strangers to each other at the beginning of the 1906 Parliament, and we have heard "F. E." say that one of his earliest intentions was to make "Winston" his constant target. But the two men have much in common, and they soon became mutually attracted. They invariably spend their holidays together, and may be seen almost any day during the session walking in company through St. James's Park either to or from the House. Who shall say that they have never contemplated the possibility of an Imperialist-Democratic Party, with "Winston" as Prime Minister—to begin with—and "F. E." as—well, as all the rest?

ANOTHER LONDON ELECTION.

Another interesting bye-election is coming in London. But it will be fought upon the old Party lines.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

SPIRITUALISTIC HUMBUG.

It was "any odds" that some spiritualist or other would sooner or later allege that he had received a message from Mr. Stead. We rather expected that the first "allegator" would be our dear brother, John Lobb, but as a matter of fact it is one Coates, of Rothesay. It seems that Coates and one Duncan, "Convener of Trades," a worthy member of the Edinburgh Town Council, with his wife and daughter and another lady were all sitting around playing spirits one evening, when Stead arose from the vasty deep and said he would like to say a few words if they did not mind. "I am Stead," he remarked, *inter alia*. "I know where I am. I wish to break in, as my message is urgent. The work of my life on earth is continued here. I am working now. Messages will be sent later. Others will catch the vibrations." At these spiritualistic *séances* people usually get what they expect, especially if they are prepared to pay for it.

SPEED IN FOG.

Mr. Sanderson, manager of the White Star Line, is certainly a very credulous gentleman. He characterised the suggestion that the large Atlantic liners pay no attention to fog and steam full speed as "either ignorance or viciousness." Can Mr. Sanderson explain how it is that with such frequent fogs being met with, the mail boats usually keep their time, although in the majority of cases they have no margin to spare? Has Mr. Sanderson ever been in the English Channel in a dense fog? If he had, he might have had his views shaken, as he would have found that the Americ n mail boats for the Continent usually go practically full speed, fog or no fog, and if he made enquiries of one of the pilots he would find that in numerous cases the "telegraphs" are rung at half-speed—whilst the vessel is going at "full." We commend these points to the consideration of Lord Mersey.

AWAITING THE LULL.

We can now judge fairly well what we may expect as soon as the public excitement over the *Titanic* disaster has quieted down. Mr. Sanderson states frankly that the Company have put on extra boats "to satisfy the public," but he does not believe in them, thinks they are likely to "lead to confusion," and considers it unnecessary and "most unwise" to carry boats for all on board. On this scale the *Titanic* would have required sixty boats, which he thinks would be ridiculous, even if it were possible. He holds that boats should be used only for transfer of crews and passengers, in case of accident, from one ship to another. He is strongly of opinion that in "no conceivable circumstances" would it be necessary to use all the boats on a ship! Further, he does not consider that a boat is fit to carry more than 45 persons. It will be interesting to see how far the "Board" of Trade adopts these views.

THE WHITE STAR CREWS.

The White Star seem to have great trouble with portions of their crews, but is not the difficulty, which apparently is only found in this line, largely due to the disaffection amongst the men owing to the bad treatment they receive? How is it that their firemen refuse to attend boat drill? From the recent public exposures as to their treatment in the cases of the *Olympic* and *Titanic* after the two accidents, it does not seem a wonder that the men do not take kindly to the extra work entailed in boat drill. Surely, if things were as they should be, there need be no trouble in this matter. But these small things throw light on the methods of the line—practically American, but nominally owned in England.

SHERSTON CHURCH AND POOR.

A correspondent tells us that, having half-an-hour to pass in Sherston, near Malmesbury, Wilts, he had the curiosity to go as far as the local church. In the porch he saw various announcements, but the most interesting was a statement of the offertories from Easter Day to the Third Sunday after Easter—total, £6 10s. 8d.; "poor, 3s. 2d." And this is a poor parish, where even married men have to struggle through on "fourteen bob a week"!

ON THE HALLS.

We ought to be flattered at the extensive references to ourselves and this journal which have become a feature of the music-hall stage. Here is the latest, from the turn of the ever youthful and popular "White Eyed Kaffir":—

> "Though Horatio's not now an M.P.,
> He's no worse for that, you'll agree;
> And he'll still clip the 'wool'
> Of the sharks—in JOHN BULL,
> So here's luck to good old Bottomley."

"PRINCE AND PRINCESS MICHAEL."

The elders and youngers of the Jezreelites in New Brompton continue to throw things at us for our observations concerning their leaders, "Prince and Princess Michael," who keep shop in that place and appeal for custom as "God's Ambassadors," whereas they seem to us to be merely ordinary humbugs. This is what appears in one of the latest bills issued from the shop: "S.S. *Titanic*. By the sinking of the above vessel, a special warning has been given, and symbol shown, of the coming fall of Babylon. In addition to the prophesies referred to above, this fall was also foretold by the late Jershom Jezreel in the Flying Roll. Ser. III, p. 222, which speaks of the horse and his rider (Christendom) being overthrown in the sea. In the sinking of the *Titanic*, this prophesy has received its fulfilment in figure, the horse being symbolised by Mr. Stead, the 'Steed' of Christendom, and the Rider by Mr. Astor." Was ever such twaddle heard out of a lunatic asylum?

WHO ARE THEY?

By-the-way, who *are* Prince and Princess Michael? Whence did they spring? What is their correct name and history? Who appointed them "God's Ambassadors"? We feel rather curious about these things.

THE HOULDER LINE.

On our City page we deal with the financial position of the Houlder Line, and we are somewhat surprised that, having regard to all the circumstances, the Directors should challenge the limelight in connection with the present industrial crisis. But they have a weakness for this sort of thing. About two years ago they got into serious trouble for importing outside labour into Newport—resulting in riots which culminated in litigation with the Newport Corporation in respect of a claim put forward by the firm and the Shipping Federation for a large sum of money—which, needless to say, they did not get.

A PERTINENT INQUIRY.

Here beginneth a letter from a reader: "Could you give me any just cause why small shopkeepers, who depend on their own exertions, should be compelled to lose 52 half-days in a year by closing their shops that they are depending upon for their daily existence?" On our solemn affidavit, we cannot.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

A Fresh Hen-roost.

How is it that the Customs and Excise authorities allow all foreign-going passenger vessels to sell liquor to their passengers and crews free of duty? Although all wines, spirits and beers, as well as cigars and tobaccos, are put on board under bond and duty-free, the owners charge on the highest hotel scale, not a penny of the profit going to the country in the shape of duty. Taking as a basis the charges made by some of the larger lines, a case of 12 bottles of whisky, costing a steamship company about 16s. 6d., is sold at 4s. a bottle. But as the larger portion is retailed out at 6d. a glass, each bottle is debited to the bar-tenders as 16 glasses. This works out at a profit to the steamship company of 79s. 6d. for each twelve bottles sold; and in the ordinary large passenger steamers some hundreds of cases are sold each voyage, as well as enormous quantities of wines, liqueurs, spirits and beers (which are shipped under draw-back), as well as tobaccos and cigars. Surely it is time that our wide-awake Chancellor raided the steamship owners.

The Vicar of Mangotsfield.

The Lawford's Gate magistrates took a view of the forgery charge against the Rev. Arthur Sharpley, Vicar of Mangotsfield, which has relieved him of the serious consequences which might otherwise have followed a "very foolish and dangerous act." That is to say, they accepted the rev. gentleman's explanation that in signing another man's name on a cheque and attempting to obtain a receipt for money not paid, he had no felonious intent. No doubt the vicar has received a somewhat sharp and disagreeable reminder that so loose a method of dealing with cheques passing into his hands as a school manager won't do. The matter was not without strong suspicion in the absence of adequate explanation, and we are in accord with the magistrates that the prosecution was "fully justified."

Singing and Begging.

It is about time the Metropolitan Commissioner of Police explained to his men in blue that singing in the streets is not begging. Over and over again London magistrates tell them so, yet they keep bobbing up with the same old charge. Only a day or two ago a constable heard a man singing "Nearer, my God, to Thee." Apparently for no other reason than that he didn't appreciate the rendering, and that other people were displaying their gratitude in penn'orths and ha'p'orths, he ran in the vocalist, on a charge of begging. If the Commissioner does not know what a beggar is we will tell him. It is a policeman standing outside the door of a public-house after closing time, with his hands held out behind his back, and his tongue hanging out of his mouth.

The Law's Irony.

One of our readers, a poor man living at Wood Green, claims to be entitled to certain property in Stepney. He has petitioned the Court to permit him to sue *in forma pauperis*, and has received a reply to the effect that before his application can be considered he must "obtain a favourable opinion from counsel, with an affidavit to be lodged at the Registry of the Court." In other words, he must give evidence of means before the Court will be satisfied that he has none!

Society and History.

The Hundred Years Ball does not seem to be very aptly named. If we were to credit the promoters, we should be driven to the conclusion that the Battle of Waterloo, and not the Moscow campaign, occurred in 1812, also that the ancient goddesses belonged specially to that particular year instead of to all times.

Letter-Babies.

We are sorry to notice that foolishness about children is beginning to extend itself to all classes of apparently serious newspapers. Nearly all of them have been exciting themselves unduly about a three-year-old authoress. Most people of any intelligence begin writing at the age of three and give it up long before they reach their teens. We remember ourselves having perpetrated a drama about Napoleon Bonaparte and Judas Iscariot arranging plans for the mystification of mankind when we were little more than three. Of course, in theory, children ought to be much quicker in imagining childish things than the most child-like of grown-up people, but all this about a baby, who is given long columns in newspapers as an authoress and turns out to be the daughter of an actress, tests our credulity rather too far. Everybody knows that actresses hate advertisement, and we are quite convinced that none of them would ever inspire such stories.

Only Cattle.

The Glasgow and South-Western Railway Co. have been somewhat lightly let off by Sheriff Campion, of Dumfries, for their recent brutal slaughtering of cattle committed to their care. This humanitarian railway company crowded 46 sheep into one wagon and 47 each into two others, the result being that when the beasts arrived at Ayr from Annan six were dead and four others were so badly injured that they had to be killed. Apparently the whole lot would have died had their journey been longer, yet the fine was only £17 10s.

What Says Tillett?

Once notice a minor poet and you are inundated with rhymes. The latest person to appeal for the laureateship is Mr. W. R. Halls, of the Sailors' and Firemen's Union. We suggest that he is perhaps a little too modest in appending the motto, "He who steals my name steals my life." This almost amounts to a suggestion that his life is trash. And we are somewhat puzzled by his toast:

"Hand across the sea;
Feet on British ground;
Old blood is bold blood
That runs true, all the year round."

We should have thought it scarcely consistent with extreme democracy to praise old blood.

This, however, sounds nice and affectionate:—

"Sisters of every nation,
Sisters of every clime;
Lo, we are with you always,
Hand-in-hand, rain or shine."

Keighley Police.

It is a pity the chief of police at Keighley cannot find his men something better to do than make a fuss and summon ten-year-old children for playing baby cricket in unfrequented streets, as in the case of P.C. Lister and little Johnny Foulds. Why not set on police to catch the flies? Or keep them for the approaching wasp season?

Bricklayering in Calgary.

If any bricklayers think of going out to Calgary, in Canada, they had better stay where they are. The *Daily Herald* of that place says over seventy-five per cent. of the men in the town are out of work. The emigration official's cry of work for all is evidently as much footle in Calgary as it is elsewhere in the Dominion. The best place to find work in Canada is the North-West, where you are frozen out half the year and exploited like a slave for the other half.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—See page 778.

THE CRIME OF DREAMING.

Mr. Churchill must really do something to destroy the red tape which continues in the Navy, in spite of his energy. We have just had a solemn court-martial for the trial of an unfortunate lieutenant. The first charge against him was that he had disobeyed the command of his captain by drinking two and a half glasses of spirits on one day when he had been limited to two glasses. This terrible crime was not proved. But he was found guilty of having exceeded the expenditure of eighteenpence a day on liquor, of having been negligent about the moving of some ammunition, and of having told a lie to his commander. It seems to have been a very white lie. He was found asleep in his cabin, and he asserted that he had been writing a letter. We should have thought his cabin was the right place for him to sleep in when he felt tired. Indeed, no charge was made against him in connection with his slumbers. Now, it is not always very easy to be truthful when suddenly aroused from sleep. The best of us is apt to confuse his dreams with actual facts, and if we had been defending the lieutenant we should have argued that he had probably been dreaming about writing a letter.

THE DEATH OF A SPORTSWOMAN.

Everyone who knew Lady Sykes will have been saddened by the news of her sudden death. She was one of the most manly women we ever met, a true sportsman even beyond the limits of pardonable rashness, as dogmatic about her high Tory politics as about the extreme Catholicism which, like most converts, she exhibited with undue fervency. At the same time, it seems to us a little bit unkind of the Press to rake up unhappy incidents about the various legal proceedings for which her husband was responsible. This very old and very absurd person, who may be seen in the paddocks of racecourses wearing about seventeen overcoats, ought to have been grateful to a wife who exhibited so much skill in relieving the monotony of his senility. As he was rolling in money, there was no excuse for the announcement that he would not be responsible for his wife's debts. If he had had the tenth part of her sporting instinct, they might have lived together very happily, and he might have made a name for himself.

THE DEVIL AND THE PARSON.

As all the world and his wife well know, Mr. Lloyd George is no idol of ours—being a Party leader—but certainly we have never thought of him as having horns and a tail. Speaking at a Tory meeting in his parish, however, the Rev. J. F. H. Parker, Vicar of Bleasdale, Lancashire, remarked, "I really hate Lloyd George; I hate the Devil, but I hate Lloyd George worse." This is such an extraordinary outburst, even for a political parson, that somebody had better seek the opinion of the Bishop of the diocese as to whether or not it comes under the definition of theological heresy. In our view, the difference between the Devil and our illustrious friend the Chancellor of the Exchequer is that the one goeth to and fro in the land seeking whom he may devour, while the other goes about offering ninepence for fourpence. Perhaps, however, it comes to the same thing, in the opinion of the Rev. Mr. Parker.

LOTTERIES.

We receive many enquiries about lottery promoters, and we usually discourage the speculations which they invite. But the limit seems to have been reached by Messrs. Ernst Harmsen and Co., of Copenhagen, who are not content with pestering people to buy tickets, but actually go as far as to send out impertinent postcards clamouring for money which does not happen to be due.

REFUSE.

With Canon Buckley in the chair, one would suppose the Cardiff Board of Guardians would have made some effort to fix the blame for the distressing episode following the discovery of an infant's body in Porthkerry Tunnel. The body was placed in a box and removed to the mortuary. Though a proper coffin seems to have been supplied by the contractor, someone sent the box containing the body to the refuse destructor with a lot of rubbish, where it was burnt. The Chairman's remark that "it is a lamentable mistake, but it cannot be helped" seems something less than adequate. Is anybody being shielded?

"FIENDISH CRUELTY"—AND ITS DESERTS (?).

A few days ago at Bakewell a stonecutter, named Peter Goodwin, of Stanton-in-Peak, was charged with cruelty to his dog. It appears that the animal, a retriever, was fond of worrying fowls and sheep; so Peter Goodwin decided to teach it a lesson in good manners. Procuring a huge hedge-stake, he proceeded to belabour the animal with all the strength of his good right arm and his righteous indignation. Having smashed the dog's nose and mouth to a pulp, he concluded his gentle chastisement by fracturing its skull, which was a great comfort to the dog, for it promptly died, thus losing all interest in the subsequent proceedings. This, in a sense, was regrettable, for they were farcical. The worthy Shallows before whom Peter was haled characterised his conduct as "fiendish cruelty," and sentenced him to—*a month's hard labour.*

OUR SCHOOLMASTERS.

According to Dr. McClure, who has been after-dinner speaking to teachers in technical institutions, the ordinary school teacher has the duties of a nursemaid, the pay of a navvy, and the life of a dog. And, he should have added, the holidays of a prince.

THE LATE BISHOP QUIVERFUL.

Unlike the Bishop of London, who has so much to say about the duty of rearing families, while remaining unmarried himself, the late Bishop Sheepshanks was an excellent customer to the Registrar-General. He was the father of seventeen, about the record for a modern English bishop; but then he was always fond of a busy life.

NOTHING KNOWN HERE.

The Solicitors' Department of the Customs and Excise took a special journey to the North London Police-court recently to make a lovely confession. A woman had been charged with stealing old age pension orders. She had been in custody three weeks, having been remanded from time to time to give the Department an opportunity to think about her, and the best reason it could offer for a further five days' remand, was that it "knew nothing about the matter until it saw it in the newspapers"! When the magistrate had at last the evidence before him, he held that no case had been made out, and discharged the prisoner!

BACON ON BUSINESS.

"Honour hath three things in it: the vantage ground to do good; the approach to kings and principal persons; and the raising of a man's own fortunes. He that hath the best of these intentions, when he aspireth, is an honest man; and that prince that can discern of those intentions in another that aspireth, is a wise prince. *Generally, let princes and states choose such ministers as are more sensible of duty than of rising, and such as love business rather upon conscience than upon bravery, and let them discern a busy nature from a willing mind.*"—From Essay on "Ambition."

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

A ROW IN THE HOUSE.

There has been such a hilarious hullabaloo at the British Socialist Party's conference in Manchester that Mr. Hyndman, the chairman, one day charged some of the delegates with "behaving like infuriated anarchists, drunk with malignity and conceit," while on another occasion he ruled that "no delegate had the right to accuse a fellow-delegate of having a thick skull." Certainly not. It is not always discreet to tell the truth, even at a Socialist conference.

MAKING STRIKES.

"Mr. James Coats, junior, of Paisley, left net estate amounting to £1,964,745. *He left no will.*" . . . "Mr. Archibald Coats, of Paisley, Chairman of J. and P. Coats, Limited, left personal estate amounting to £1,365,132. *Deceased made no public bequests.*" These are two items from the papers. A pity they came just now!

OUR SUMMER ANNUAL.

Have you yet ordered *John Bull's Summer Annual*? If not, do so at once—or you may not get it.

A QUERY.

Sir Robert Perks says that the twenty years he spent in Parliament was time wasted. We should have thought not—in *his* case.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

Magistrate (to little girl): "What is your father?"
"A manufacturer, sir."
"Have you any brothers and sisters?"
"Seventeen, sir."
"*What* did you say your father was?"

IF THE PARLIAMENTARY PLAN WERE APPLIED TO BUSINESS.

SON: "Yes, dad, I've just been made Manager of our Boot Department."
DAD: "Boot Department! What the —— for?"
SON: "Because I understand all about selling Fish—especially selling Soles!"

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical reward or recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others as may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.*]

For stating in its report of a recent case at Macclesfield that "The magistrates granted a separation order, the MAGISTRATES TO PAY 6S. A WEEK,"

THE MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "the liner 'Virginian,' which arrived at Liverpool FROM MANCHESTER *on Saturday, reports having sighted* SEVENTY-SEVEN ICEBERGS DURING THE VOYAGE,"

THE BELFAST EVENING TELEGRAPH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a "Housekeeping Hint" published in "The Star": "There is DEATH *in the dish-cloth;* KILL IT *by scalding or cremation,"*

MRS. DALE (47, Cartwright Gardens, W.C.)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in its report of a Sunday-school anniversary at Eastwood Congregational Church, that "Special hymns were sung by the scholars, and two anthems were rendered and OTHER PARTS TWISTED,"

THE TODMORDEN ADVERTISER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a notice to members published in "The Scotsman" that they were to attend a ceremony "WITHOUT CLOTHING *or Regalia,"*

THE SECRETARY OF THE "LODGE OF EDINBURGH, MARY'S CHAPEL, No. 1,"
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a paragraph regarding the "pioneer" of cinematography that "YESTERDAY HE DID TO-MORROW WHAT TO-DAY WE DO TO-DAY,"

THE DAILY CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "The Kaiser lets himself go in a speech concerning Islam, but WHETHER *he said what he* DID *is still doubtful,"*

THE NATIONAL REVIEW
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that at the recent festivities to celebrate the "coming of age" of the eldest son of a former rector of Waverton: "The flag was hoisted on the church tower, and the BELLS RAN *out a merry peal as* THEY PASSED THROUGH THE VILLAGE ON THEIR WAY TO THE SCHOOL ACCOMPANIED BY THE REV. AND MRS. F. WILLOUGHBY JONES, WHOSE GUESTS THEY WERE,"

THE CHESHIRE OBSERVER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a letter to "The Scotsman," under the heading, "Strange Nesting-Places": "With regard to THE ROBIN'S NEST IN YESTERDAY'S 'SCOTSMAN,' *I saw a somewhat similar one a couple of years ago,"*

C. K. C. (Hillside Terrace, Forres)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating on the official score card: "County Matches commence 12 *o'clock* FIRST *day,* OTHER *days* 12, EXCEPT *in June and July,* 12 O'CLOCK EACH DAY,"

THE SECRETARY OF THE WARWICKSHIRE COUNTY CRICKET CLUB
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED.

We give 2s. 6d. *to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same "Biscuit" be forwarded by more than one competitor, preference will be given to the reader whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue.*

BRUCE ISMAY'S SMILE.

A PLAIN TALK WITH THE CHAIRMAN OF THE WHITE STAR LINE.

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

In the issue of JOHN BULL of April 27th I addressed to Mr. Ismay an "Open Letter" on the subject of the *Titanic* disaster and the part he played in connection with it. I expressed the opinion that, as representing the owners of the vessel—and in that sense having in his pocket the money of the passengers, whom he had contracted to deliver safely at their destinations—it was his duty, so long as there was one soul on board, even though he were the humblest emigrant in the steerage, to remain on the ship; and to that opinion I adhere to-day. Nor do I in any way modify the view I have frequently expressed that, as Chairman of the White Star Company, Mr. Ismay was morally responsible for the disaster—first, by permitting the vessel to take a route which he must have known was attended in the spring with the gravest danger, and, secondly, in taking advantage of the obsolete Regulations of the bogus Board of Trade, to send the vessel on its journey with an inadequate supply of lifeboats.

These charges, however, were made by me at the time of the catastrophe, and before Mr. Ismay had given his evidence at Lord Mersey's Court of Inquiry. I am aware that I incurred the displeasure of a considerable section of the public, whose sympathies not unnaturally go out to any survivor of the ghastly tragedy, and who ask themselves, with praiseworthy candour, what *they* would have done in similar circumstances. But I base my case upon admitted and incontrovertible facts—and on the point of view of a public journalist bound to consider, in the first instance, the public interest rather than anyone's private feelings. I am not, I hope, lacking in appreciation of the nerve-strain under which Mr. Ismay must have suffered in those agonising last moments of his great vessel's history, nor do I underrate the value of Mr. Ismay's life not only to those near and dear to him, but to the shipping community and, possibly, the world at large. But it would be sheer hypocrisy to pretend that there were not other lives as dear and as precious on board that ship—lives which had been entrusted, for valuable consideration, to the safe keeping of Mr. Ismay and his Company; and I am bound, painful as the task may be, to look at matters solely from the public standpoint I have indicated.

A SHIFTY "SUPER-CAPTAIN."

But if my allegations against Mr. Ismay have been serious in the past, what must they be to-day, in the light of what we now know? Can any sane individual doubt that, in the words of Mr. Scanlan, M.P., Mr. Ismay was the "Super-Captain of the *Titanic*"? Can anyone doubt that the Chief Engineer was acting under his direct authority in regard to the speed of the vessel? Can anyone doubt that Captain Smith was aware of this fact, and that that was why he handed Mr. Ismay the vital marconigram warning the vessel of her danger? Can anyone credit Mr. Ismay's statement that he put the message in his pocket and forgot all about it? Can anyone doubt that it was his solemn duty to have at once shown it to the Chief Engineer, even if he failed to give it back to Captain Smith, so that he might have acted upon it as he thought best? Can anyone believe that it was pure coincidence which found Mr. Ismay alone on the deck when that last boat, still with capacity for many other passengers, was being lowered, and he stepped into it? Where was Mr. Ismay's private secretary? Where was his valet? Where were the other first-class passengers, some of them personal friends of Mr. Ismay's? Where were the women and children who have now gone down to the bottom of the sea?

No wonder the Attorney-General pressed Mr. Ismay to "be frank" with the Court! No wonder the President sternly ordered him to answer questions! No wonder he did his best to shield the *Californian* from the charge of taking no heed of distress signals—she belonging to the same "Combine" as the White Star Line! No wonder that the *Olympic* recently returned from America almost empty! No wonder that the public mind is indignant with the White Star Company and all its associates!

A SHAKESPEAREAN SMILE.

No wonder, I say, in all these things. There is, however, one wonder, and a great one. According to the newspaper reports, Mr. Ismay went through the ordeal of his examination with a smile upon his face. Was not there somebody in a well-known play who smiled and smiled, but was in reality the villain of the piece? Surely this is a smile which the public should insist upon coming off!

I make no comment upon that monstrous Report of the White Star Line, issued since Mr. Ismay's return to London, boasting of its huge profits and callously assuring the public that it will continue "*as in the past*," to take ample precautions for the safety of its passengers. How Mr. Ismay must have "smiled" when he passed that sentence!

Nor do I say anything further than what appears in another column respecting the remarkable *sang-froid* of the Manager of the Line, Mr. Sanderson, who patronisingly tells Lord Mersey that neither he nor any of his Assessors nor anyone else—other, of course, than the White Star directors—knows anything about the requirements of these modern leviathans, and plainly hints that as soon as the excitement has worn down, things will revert to very much the old state. Was *he* speaking with the authority of Mr. Ismay?

AN AMERICAN VIEW.

I could fill pages with extracts from the American press, which has not minced its words respecting Mr. Ismay's part in the great tragedy, but I content myself with reproducing from a Chicago paper the following verses—which should be read in every school in the land:—

The captain stood where a captain should,
For the law of the sea is grim;
The owner romped ere his ship was swamped
And no law bothered him.

The captain stood where the captain should
When a captain's boat goes down;
But the owner led when the women fled,
For an owner must not drown.

The captain sank as a man of rank
While his owner turned away;
The captain's grave was his bridge and, brave,
He earned his seaman's pay.

To hold your place in the ghastly face
Of death on the sea at night
Is a seaman's job; but to flee with the mob
Is an owner's noble right.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

SISTER RAYMUND'S "REFERENCE."

"WILLING TO WOUND, AND YET AFRAID TO STRIKE."

A woman who is the stepmother of three girls has complained to us of a "reference" given to one of them upon leaving school. It appears that, though both her husband and she (they married nine years ago) are Protestants, the man's first wife being a Roman Catholic, the couple have been broad-minded enough to allow the children's education to be continued at the Macklin Street (L.C.C.) Roman Catholic School, Holborn, under the Head Mistressship of Sister Raymund. One of the girls attaining an age at which she can go out into the world, the stepmother, of course, asked for a testimonial or reference to enable her to obtain a situation. Sister Raymund thereupon handed her one of the school's envelopes, unaddressed but closed. Being naturally curious regarding the teacher's opinion of the girl, and possibly thinking that the envelope had been stuck down by inadvertence —the usual custom, of course, being to leave such documents available for inspection—she opened the envelope and read the following :—

—— —— has attended the above-named school for many years. She has been most regular and punctual. As far as I can speak of her while in school, she has been very docile, but (privately) she does not come from a very good stock, so would require to be watched with regard to truthfulness.

SISTER M. RAYMUND,
Head Mistress.

The woman was thunderstruck, there being, she assures us, not the slightest reason for the reflection upon herself, her husband and her home, the man having steady employment and the woman herself having worked for some twelve years as the charwoman at a bank. She at once hurried round to see Father Daniell, one of the managers of the school, and a priest of SS. Anselm and Cecilia, Lincoln's Inn Fields. He upbraided her for opening the envelope, but gave her this document :—

—— —— has just left our school, where she was educated. The teachers give her a good character for regularity, punctuality and docility. I believe her sisters are doing well in their situations.

E. M. DANIELL,
Manager.

The stepmother then went on to see Sister Raymund, who varied the "reference" in this manner :—

—— —— has attended the above-named school for many years. She has always been most regular and punctual, docile and obedient, not very quick at learning, but I think will be very good with her needle and will do her best to give every satisfaction.

SISTER M. RAYMUND,
Head Mistress.

In view of the manner in which it was evidently sought to keep from the stepmother the insinuations in the first letter, it seems to us to be a case of "willing to wound, and yet afraid to strike." That the father and stepmother are respectable members of society is surely evident from the admission of Sister Raymund that the girl has always been "most regular and punctual, and very docile," —whilst that they are broad-minded and tolerant is vouched for by the fact that the girls have been allowed to attend a school conducted by a church to the teachings of which their natural guardians are opposed.

"ON THE BUST"!

SEDUCTIVE SHAPES FOR SILLY SERVANTS.

Julia Curtis, of Pembroke House, Oxford Street, is pestering maidservants to have their busts enlarged. The usual charge, it seems, for transforming flat or flabby fronts into beautiful bountiful bulges is £3 3s. For the short period of thirty days, however, Julia is prepared to make the busts buxom for 12s. 6d. Her typewritten circular is very amusing, taken literally.—"Just imagine for a moment what it would mean to you to watch your busts growing larger from day to day." We can. Mary Jane often neglects most necessary work in order to inspect her cheap jewellery or her latest photograph, but when it comes to her retiring to her room in order to see her busts grow—tut, tut! We have not seen the lady, but we think Julia must herself have been endowed by nature with plenty of "front."

IS IT "CHEAPER TO BE DEAD"?

PRICES OF PLOTS IN "THE PARSON'S FREEHOLD."

We are indebted to one of our readers for an interesting table of charges "fixed by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners of England and by the Bishop of the Diocese under Seal for St. Mary's Church, Brixton, Devon," from which we extract the following :—

	Minister. £ s. d.	Sexton. s. d.
Burial in New Brick Grave, single width, 6 ft. in depth, and not exceeding 6 ft. 6 ins. by 3 ft. in area	1 10 0	5 0
Burial if more than 6 ft. in depth for every foot beyond 6 ft.	0 5 0	
Burial, double width, 6 ft. in depth and not exceeding 8 ft. by 6 ft. 6 ins. in area	3 0 0	5 0
Burial if more than 6 ft. in depth for every foot beyond 6 ft.	0 10 0	
For every Interment in a Brick Grave after the first, whether of single or double width	0 10 0	5 0
Headstone over single Grave in Churchyard not exceeding 4 ft. 6 ins. in height	0 10 0	
Footstone not exceeding 1 ft. 6 ins. in height	0 5 0	
Iron or Stone or Brick Borders not exceeding 12 ins. high and enclosing space not exceeding 20 superficial feet ..	5 0 0	
Tomb or Monument of any kind other than as above and of any material in Churchyard of dimensions approved by the Vicar and Churchwardens ..	5 0 0	
Double the foregoing Fees for NON-PARISHIONERS *except for Burial in* PRIVATE *Vaults or Graves.*		
Fees for Persons dying without the Parish not being Parishioners.		
For Breaking Ground	5 5 0	
For every Corpse buried in a Walled Grave	8 8 0	
For every Headstone not exceeding 4 ft. 6 ins. in height	2 2 0	
For every Tomb or Gravestone not exceeding 6 ft. 6 ins by 3 ft.	8 8 0	

Surely there should be some cheaper way of getting to Heaven!

PUBLISHERS AND —?

HOW ARTLESS AUTHORS ARE DECEIVED.

We have received a complaint regarding Mr. H. Drane, who has been carrying on business as a publisher at 22a, Farringdon Street. Two years ago an author, desirous of obtaining the publication of a novel, agreed to pay Mr. Drane £40 for doing so, the proceeds of the sale of the book to be divided between the two. The publisher "dilly-dallied" about the revision of the proofs, etc., for nearly a year, and then went bankrupt. He wrote the unfortunate author that the bankruptcy would make little difference in regard to the publication, and since then, at a personal interview and in a number of letters, he stated that he was proceeding with the book, and it would be completed almost immediately. In his last letter, dated about three months ago, he gave the assurance that it would be finished and published in a week or so. However, since then he has not condescended to answer letters, though our correspondent has received a communication from another author, who similarly paid Mr. Drane £30 and spent £7 10s. on legal action. This gentleman, however, did secure nine copies of his novel.

As the matter stands, our correspondent not only loses his £40, but his book as well. He would have taken legal proceedings, but rightly believed that Mr. Drane had provided for such a contingency. Mrs. Drane is rich and held a debenture for £250 upon the business of Henry J. Drane, Ltd. She appointed a Receiver, and the Company thereupon went into liquidation.

Authors are notoriously an unsophisticated class, and should certainly not advance money on the strength of such specious promises as had been made in the cases referred to above.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

THE BOGUS LABOUR PARTY.

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE LABOUR PROBLEM—WORKING CLASSES SOLD BY THEIR "LEADERS."

By T. Good.

Our working men may grumble and growl, agitate and strike, till they are black in the face, but unless and until they pause and think, open their eyes and see exactly where they stand, frankly recognise the real forces arrayed against them, and weed out the traitors that are within their own movement—particularly the traitors at the head of the movement—all their efforts to improve industrial and social conditions will prove unavailing. Indeed, the Labour movement, as at present conducted, is a backward and not a forward movement. The organisation and enthusiasm and efforts, trade union and political, are being wasted. Labour is being more hardly driven, subjected to harsher treatment, worse paid, more heavily taxed, and its enslavement may soon be completed by a network of Compulsory Insurance Acts, Compulsory Wage Acts, Compulsory Arbitration Acts, and so forth. Labour is going the wrong way because it is badly led; it is badly led because it selects bad leaders; and it selects bad leaders because it is ignorant. That is the root of the matter—ignorance. In plain language, the majority of our workmen are fools, and, being fools themselves, they elect other fools—not to say knaves—to officer their unions and to represent them in Parliament.

The First Question for Labour.

Working men would do well to cease striking against their employers for a wee while—cease wasting their union funds—and ponder seriously this question: How comes it that after fifty or sixty years of steady progress down to about the close of the nineteenth century, we have now got, in the twentieth century, pronounced retrogression in Labour affairs? Why is not the progress continued? In the last half of the last century wages rose; toil was lightened; mines and factories were made more healthy, comfortable and safe; leisure and freedom were increased; trade unionism thrived. A dozen or fifteen years ago there seemed no reason why the rate of progress should not be maintained.

But a change came over the scene. Up to the year 1899, it was considered that the workers were gaining in intelligence—in the capacity to understand things. It was thought that they were gradually learning how to use their powers—how to organise in their unions, and how to use their votes in elections. It was because that idea was entertained by the capitalist and governing classes that industrial conditions were steadily improved, and the whole tendency of legislation was in the direction of social freedom and betterment. Moreover, it was thought in high quarters that if any really bad measures were enacted—anything that would carry the workers back in the direction of the old serfdom—there would be an immediate revolt, an instant quickening of working-class opinion, and a great new Party would be sent to Parliament to put legislation on the right lines again. Then there was a mighty and a sudden change, and this idea—this fear of the workers' intelligence and power—was dispelled.

The Workers made Fools of Themselves—

In 1899, the working classes, with nothing to gain but much to lose, threw their caps up for a war in South Africa. There is no need to recall any details—no need to discuss the merits or demerits of that war—but the fact must be recalled that that crisis marked the turning point in the British Labour movement. The British working classes demonstrated their ignorance, their frivolity, and their callousness. They proved how easily they could be duped, and from that day to this the governing classes have duped them with a vengeance! More taxes were screwed out of their tea and sugar, and in other ways the workers had to pay for their folly.

In 1906, there was another notable event. An Independent Labour Party was sent to the House of Commons at the expense of the trade unions. The governing classes got a shock. They imagined that the folly displayed during the war had been a mere temporary aberration, and that the working classes had regained their (supposed) mental balance. Nay, more; it was thought that this Independent Labour Party would *do its duty*. There was a terrible flutter in the Westminster dovecotes. A real working man was put in the Cabinet, all sorts of good things were promised—reduced taxation on the breakfast table, for instance—and within a very few months there was a Trades Disputes Bill and a Workmen's Compensation Bill, specially designed to suit the trade unions.

And Pay Dearly for their Folly.

But the governing classes soon got over the shock. They found the Labour Party harmless, almost aimless, and with no clear conception of its duty. This Party, instead of maintaining an independent attitude, and concentrating its energies on Labour questions, at once began to dabble in high politics and join in the ordinary "Party Game." Within a year the Labour Party ceased to count. But that was not the end of the matter. As soon as the governing classes realised the weak character of the Labour Party—when they saw that the average Labour Member was a man of straw—they swung back to the conclusion they formed at the time of the war; they became quite certain that the working classes were fools, for only fools would elect such leaders to represent them in Parliament.

Nothing too Bad for the Labour Party.

Then the game began in earnest. It was found that no measure was too bad to be swallowed by the Labour Members so long as it emanated from the Party that happened to be in office—from the Party, be it observed, that had a few well-paid jobs to give away at the "Labour" Department of the Board of Trade. The Plimsoll mark—the ship's load-line—could be put up, sailors' lives further endangered, and by a free gift of a million tons carrying capacity to the shipowners, the shipbuilding industry plunged into a couple of years of deep depression.

Children Acts and Betting Acts and Licensing Bills, deliberately designed to harass the poor, could be carried through the Commons with the assistance of the Labour Party. Temperance fanatic bills, aiming only at working men's clubs, found ready support on the Labour benches. Budgets carefully drafted to tap the pockets of an already over-taxed democracy—Budgets imposing more taxes on the working man's beer and tobacco than are imposed in any other country—were actually supported by the paid representatives of the workmen.

The Root of the Trouble.

So long as there was no Labour Party in Parliament, the governing classes dare not treat Labour very badly lest Labour displayed its resentment, and its wisdom, by sending a real Party of its own to Parliament to put things right. But when Labour sent a sham Party to Parliament and the weakness of this Party was revealed, the governing classes concluded that the workers were foolish enough to stand anything. It was found that the specially selected Labour Members were no better than the ordinary Party politicians, and that being the case, the governing classes felt at liberty to tax, harass, and grind the workers as they had not dared to do for at least two generations. To put the matter in a nutshell, the ignorance of the workers themselves, evidenced in the ignorance—if not the cupidity—of their own self-appointed Labour Party, is at the root of Labour's greatest troubles.

The Worst to Come Yet.

The worst of the troubles, however, have still to come. The Insurance Act, the Minimum Wage Act (to be followed by others and by Arbitration Acts), the Labour Exchanges Act, the new Education Bill, the innocent-looking Feeble-Minded Persons Bill, and, other similar measures, will, and are intended, if Labour is as submissive as its leaders, to be so dovetailed that the working classes will lose their last shred of freedom and independence; they will be inspected, arbitrated, controlled, and taxed to death.

If the workers intend to improve their lot they must take a more intelligent interest in their unions and societies, and exercise a wiser choice in the selection of leaders and the election of representatives. It is futile and foolish to fight either employers or governments without sound organisation and honest leadership. In fact, when once Labour proves itself capable of selecting honest and capable leaders there will not be much to fight about—justice will be done as a matter of course. But so long as the average workman takes more interest in the pedigree of a horse or a dog than in the trade, politics, and taxation of his country, so long will Labour be the ready sport of quacks and frauds.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

ANOTHER REPROBATE.

AN INJURED INNOCENT'S COMPLAINT.

We are rapidly becoming the friend and familiar counsellor of all sorts of people and beginning to realise our possibilities of usefulness when we receive letters like that from "An Old Kent Road Reader," which enclosed a horrible piece of yellow paper received from the Metropolitan Police. It bade him to take notice that he was "bound in the sum of £2 to appear in the Lambeth Police Court to answer to the charge of using insulting behaviour whereby a breach of the peace might have been occasioned." Of course, in the simplicity of our grammar, we should not have thought that behaviour could be used in that particular way, but from the confiding letter of the defendant we gather that he is an extremely troublesome person.

This is what he says: "Last Saturday evening my friends and myself went to a picture palace, and when we came out, one of my friends saw an electric light switch and being call to jump up to see if he could reach it." This is rather puzzling. We do not know, and cannot guess, who called him or why the sight of a switch excited him unduly.

"He did reach it and knocked it, and of course turned the light off." The words "of course" are deliciously illustrative of the temperament of our friend.

"One of my friends and myself stopped to shut the door. We just closed the doors."

Of course, the distinction between closing and shutting the door does appeal to many undeveloped minds. We remember when we were about three years old, being told by an old lady to close the door and being violently abused for shutting it.

"We noticed the others running, and of course we ran too." Our correspondent is really an artist in the use of the words "of course."

"We ran along in the road and the man in the picture palace ran after us, shouting police. My friend and I were caught and taken to the station. The manager of the picture palace charged us with turning out the whole of the lights in his building. He charged us, although it was not us who did it."

We are very glad for the sake of our cheerful correspondent that we were not cross-examining him, because it would be our duty to call his attention to previous evidence that "one of my friends did reach and knock an electric light switch." That, however, is by the way.

It appears that the accusation brought against our friend was something quite different. "They said that we knocked two or three women on one side and caused a scene, although we ran out in the road where no people were. From their grammar you will notice that the police at Peckham Police Station are not a very educated body of men. We had to appear at Lambeth Police Court at ten o'clock this morning. The sergeant who gave evidence took the oath and committed perjury. He said that we pushed a lot of women on one side, which was lie number one. Mr. Hopkins listened to what I had to say, but of course (listen to the impenitent eloquence of this reiterated phrase) took no notice of it, and even called us a lot of ruffians, although we are clerks."

Although we are clerks! Of course, never in the history of mankind has a clerk been a ruffian, committed a murder, had a little "lapse"! Anyhow, we are delighted with the ingenuity of our correspondent and wish we could persuade him to become a regular contributor.

THE BANDSMAN'S BEER.

HOW HARMONY IS MAINTAINED IN THE RIFLES.

We have before us the Orderly Sergeant's detail sheet for the band of the 3rd Battalion Rifle Brigade, dated June 1st, and from it we take the following:—

> When the band are playing at mess they will answer their names at retreat; they are not allowed to leave barracks except to the soldiers' home.
>
> *Any man requiring beer will be marched to the canteen by the Baltn. Ord. Sgt. They will be allowed no other drink during the evening.*

We would respectfully suggest to the Commanding Officer that, at any rate, he might allow the poor bandsmen the option of drinking whisky.

"THE FIRST OF MAY."

MERRY MUMMERIES AND MELANCHOLY MUMMERS.

A deputation of half-a-dozen music-hall artistes have asked us to make public the treatment they recently experienced at the hands of Mr. George Barrie, a gentleman who officiated as manager of a sketch entitled "The First of May"—it would, as will be seen, have been more appropriately dated a month earlier—which was produced at the Putney Hippodrome during the week commencing May 27th. They rehearsed for five days, but the first night's performance sufficed to undeceive any of them who entertained the idea that the sketch was in for a long run. The scenery was of the most make-shift description. Intended by the author to show a bit of the South African veldt, in the absence of Mr. Barrie's "cloth," the management of the hall did the best they could—which took the form of the exterior of a sausage shop! The incongruity proved too much for the gravity of the artistes—to say nothing of the audience—and later on "the scene was changed" to a lake, against which one of the characters was wont to lean his gun!! However, the company were permitted to perform at two houses a night for a week, at the end of which they were told by the manager of the Hippodrome that the salaries would be paid "in a quarter of an hour." They accordingly waited, to be informed at the expiration of the stipulated time that there were "no salaries to be paid." This delay had enabled Mr. Barrie to get clear away, and most of the girls—to whom the amounts, though small, were of very great importance—were placed in an extremely unpleasant position, some of them having to walk home to distant parts of London (arriving in at least one case at 4 o'clock in the morning) and make what terms they could with landladies to whom they were indebted.

This case—unfortunately, by no means unique—is one which should be pondered by stage aspirants, who are too apt to imagine that all that glitters behind the footlights is gold.

INSULTED VETERANS.

A HUMILIATING MUSIC-HALL SPECTACLE.

"There is a good deal of shoddy patriotism lavished upon old soldiers," writes one of our readers. "Almost anybody with a wooden leg and a red nose can extort enthusiasm by proclaiming himself a member of the 'Old Brigade,' whatever that may mean." His Majesty the King has been reviewing the Chelsea pensioners, and he will have added to his popularity by doing so, for everybody tingles with delight and appreciation whenever old soldiers are mentioned. But the enthusiasm ought not to be restricted to paper panegyrics and music-hall drivel. We recently witnessed a humiliating exhibition. A sleek gentleman, with leathern lungs and grotesque gesticulations, indulged in a recitative about old soldiers, and, perhaps not being entirely confident of his own attractions, was accompanied by a parade of Chelsea pensioners, who hobbled about the stage wearing their uniforms and decorations. If we had not been devoted admirers of the "Old Brigade," we should have been tempted to hiss this performance off the stage—to "give it the bird," as music-hall parlance goes. But we might have been thought to be deriding the veterans, whereas our criticism would have been directed against the iniquitous system which allows our heroes to languish in a sort of glorified workhouse in their old age, and, still worse, drives them to exhibit their hallowed persons to all and sundry for a few pennies a night.

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"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

BEHIND THE VEIL OF LONDON LIFE—VIII.

ILLEGITIMATE CHILDREN THE BABY FARMER.

BY OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.

[With this article we conclude the series giving the result of Our Special Commissioner's extensive investigation into the hidden life of London. Much interest has been aroused by our startling disclosures, and we are happy to know, from the many letters we have received from all classes of the community, that our efforts to bring home to the mind of the man—and the woman—in the street the deplorable state of the law and the uselessness of mere tinkering legislation, have met with wide appreciation.]

With this chapter my unthankful task in exposing a canker ends. The articles were written mainly to show that the "Prevention of Immorality Bill" now before Parliament, if passed, will be worse than useless. The White Slave Traffic is purely an economic question, and the moralist who attempts to suppress it by legislative measures is going to make bad worse.

In theory we are a monogamous race, but in practice we are polygamous. Let us clear our souls of cant and admit it. So far as women are concerned, I believe that 90 per cent. of them will be strictly moral when economic conditions make it possible for them to be so. With man it is different. I don't wish to be hard on my own sex, but I must state that which I know to be the fact.

In Paris there are 5,000 licensed women, who entered "the oldest profession in the world" for the reasons mentioned in the following statement, gathered from official sources:—

2,690 compelled by want and misery; 1,400 discarded mistresses of wealthy men; 680 country girls enticed and ruined; 230 *in order to support their parents.*

The whole of these White Slaves are located.

In London it is computed that there are 50,000 such women. Yet we prate of immoral Paris! Paris draws a cordon round its houses of "vice." London lets its fallen women invade all its residential districts. Paris acknowledges the canker. London, while it cries aloud "We have none," secretly brings a Bill before Parliament to cure it! Surely we are a nation of hypocrites. If one could but write freely!

ILLEGITIMATE CHILDREN.

Forty thousand a year is their average birth rate, and a few cranks in Parliament propose putting a stop to it all by legislative measures. Men are to be frightened into being good. As the law stands at present, if a single girl becomes a mother she must appear before a magistrate *after the child is born* if she wishes to establish its parentage. If the "Immorality Bill" passes, however, the *prospective* mother may apply to a magistrate and get maintenance *six months before the child is born*, providing she can fix the father. And the cranks think this measure will scare the men! I predict the illegitimate birth rate will not decrease by a single one by the operation of this Bill.

When one writes of illegitimacy, however, one must do so with bated breath. Yet it exists to the extent of 40,000 a year in the British Isles. The moralist says this state of affairs must be put down, and, child-like, he frames a Bill. At the risk of being called a brute, I affirm that all these cankers I have written of are a concomitant of civilisation, and if I am asked for a remedy I must admit I cannot supply one, unless the whole of our present system of society is to be altered. Our so-called civilisation and Christianity is a hollow sham! Why, we even *trade* in illegitimate children!

THE BABY FARMER.

From time to time I have exposed in these columns persons who trade in "unwanted children." These poor little wretches are dealt with as merchandise There is the wholesale merchant, and the retailer. First of all, we have the person who runs what is termed a "Home." This is supported:—

1. By making the mother pay a weekly sum towards the keep of the child.

2. By following up the father (if he can be found) and threatening him with exposure if he does not contribute.

3. By cadging from the charitable public.

The person who keeps such a "Home" I call the wholesale dealer. The retailer takes these "unwanted children" from the "Home" and contracts to keep them for 5s. a week. In the majority of cases they are taken for profit. The foster-mother will endeavour to get at least 1s. a week out of each child she takes in to nurse. Oh, this beautiful civilisation! "And what of the keepers of these 'Homes'?" you may ask. They know how to remain within the law. Besides, they issue plausible statements that their work is carried on for charity's sake. They have preached this so long, so loud, and so sanctimoniously, that the public now believe it. The tactics of the wholesaler and retailer of these little mites are audacious. Recently, one of these foster-mothers was sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment for burning the bodies of two of her nurse children in a stove. Soon after she was released from prison she again obtained children, and received another six months' imprisonment for not registering the infants she had taken in to "nurse." This happened in London, and at a time that the devout in a hundred countries had pledged themselves to give a clear week to prayer! The Rev. F. B. Meyer claims for the Evangelical Alliance prayer system the diminution of the Chinese opium traffic! Why doesn't he try the efficacy of prayer for objects nearer home?

CONCUBINAGE DEFENDED.

Lecky, the historian who sat as Tory Member for Dublin University, writes very freely on the question in his chapter on European morals:—

> There are always multitudes who in the period when their passions are most strong are incapable of supporting children in their own rank, and would, therefore, injure society by marrying in it, but are, nevertheless, capable of securing an honourable career for their illegitimate children in a lower social sphere to which they would naturally belong.

Then the historian goes on to state that marriage itself would be impossible without the existence of the unfortunate class of women who have to minister to the passions of men. I think Lecky was right.

THE END OF THE "GAY" WOMAN.

In a previous chapter I have described the lives of two Magdalens, and I promised to give a pen picture of the usual end of such women. That portion of my story has been written, but—and I think unfortunately—deleted by the Editor. The details were too horrible for print. To those of my readers who would study the question for themselves, all I can say is, visit Hyde Park by night. It is here you will find the gay butterfly of a few years previous, broken in health, clad in rags, a human derelict, and a terrible example of our "glorious civilisation."

THE NATIONAL INSURANCE ACT.

A WARNING.

We strongly advise our readers to avoid becoming members of any "Approved Society" formed in connection with the Prudential Assurance Company, whose representatives are now attending meetings of workmen for the purpose of inducing them to leave their interests in its hands. Let "Once bit, twice shy" be their motto!

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—See page 778.

BLACKPOOL'S PETTY AND OTHER OFFENDERS.

HAWKERS' UNDUE MONOPOLY OF POLICE ATTENTION.

We have received much congratulation upon our "Open Letter" to the Chief Constable of Blackpool commending more of his attention to the pickpockets and thieves which infest that holiday resort in the season, and less to the poor men who earn a humble living by hawking "Blackpool rock."

A local reader, Simeon Howell, describing himself as "A Rock-hawker and a Man," tells us he is 60 years of age, served his country as a soldier on active service in Afghanistan in 1878–1880, and is in possession of the medal and bar for Ali-Musjid. He has lost his left leg, so now goes about with the aid of a "peg." For hawking the "Blackpool rock" in the streets—it says on the summons "for obstruction," but why not, he asks, call it what it is?—he usually serves two or three months every year in prison—never in his life, he assures us, has he been in conflict with the law for anything else. We agree with him that it *is* hard that he should not be allowed to keep himself out of the workhouse by honest street selling. Howell has already served fourteen days this season for asking people to buy his wares. He has been vending the rock for twenty-two years in Blackpool, and honestly believes that the hawkers have done much to popularise the place.

As to the manner in which more serious cases are sometimes dealt with by the police, we give the following instance:—

A man "wanted" in America on a charge of stealing £6,000 was hiding in Blackpool under an assumed name. The authorities were advised in writing of the fact, the person giving the information undertaking to accept all responsibility for any arrest, but stipulating that he should receive the reward offered. The police, however, declined to act, though told that the alleged thief had £4,000 of the money on him. The accuser then wrote to Scotland Yard and also to the American police, with the result that the latter obtained the issue of an extradition warrant and the man now awaits escort to the United States. The person who had thus been instrumental in the capture, knowing where the large balance of the stolen money was hidden, again approached the Blackpool police, and when a man who had been boasting of his knowledge of the hiding-place of £3,000 of the money was about to leave the town, sent a written appeal to the authorities to have him interrogated before he departed. But again the officials displayed the cold shoulder and the man indicated, who was related to the accused, cleared out, with the result, we are informed, that there is little likelihood of the money being recovered.

THE CHILTERN HUNDREDS.

WHAT THE STEWARDSHIP MEANS.

A large number of readers have asked us the exact nature of the Stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds. Dr. Brewer gives the following explanation:—

> At one time the Chiltern Hills, between Bedford and Hertford, etc., were covered with beech trees, which formed shelter for robbers; so a steward was appointed by the Crown to put down these marauders and protect the inhabitants of the neighbourhood from depredations. The necessity of such watch and ward has long since ceased, but the office remains; and, since 1750, when a Member of Parliament wishes to vacate his seat, one way of doing so is by applying for the stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds. The application being granted, the Member is advanced to an *office under the Crown*, and his seat in the House is *ex-officio* vacated. Immediately the Member has effected his object, he resigns his office again. The gift is in the hands of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The English Constitution recognises no power on the part of a Member of Parliament to relinquish his seat. The legislation of Queen Anne came to the rescue, as there is a nominal annual salary (25s.) attached to the Stewardship. The reason for the passing of the legislation referred to speaks eloquently of the times, its object being to allow the constituents of a Member who has accepted Government pay to express an opinion upon the transaction. Even recently it has been whispered that certain junior Ministers have been given office to "shut their mouths"!

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CXCVIII.

[In this column, every week, we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

AN APPEAL FROM AN OLD COMPOSITOR.

The following letter speaks for itself. We are sure it will appeal to the charitable instincts of our generous readers:—

> I am a compositor by profession, having served my apprenticeship in the country. Five years ago I was working in Carter Lane for 24s. per week, but on going to work one morning I slipped up in passing Tower Bridge Police Station on the wooden paved approach to the Court—which a policeman had been washing down. I hurt my back, but I went to work from 8.30 a.m. till 10.30 a.m., when I had to return home. My employer gave me notice the next week, saying I was too old. I was laid up four years. I received the full sick pay from the A. O. Foresters, of which I had been a fully paid-up member since 1870. Last February twelvemonth, when the strike occurred, I got work again for a month, but was discharged—again too old. Then another job until May at 30s. a week, when I was discharged—again too old. After this I had a job at Asylum Road, Old Kent Road, at £1 a week, but they took on a boy about 18 at 14s. a week and discharged me—yet again too old. I have had two jobs from Labour Exchanges, but they were only a few days each. I have now been out nearly three months, laid up with influenza and debility. I receive 5s. a week from the Foresters as sick pay. My wife has pawned nearly everything, and we are starving. Out of the 5s., 3s. 6d. goes for rent. My wife does needlework, blouses and shirts, to help keep going, but cannot do much, as she suffers from a broken ankle. Now I am 61 years of age, and owing to linotypes and monotypes, combined with my age, my occupation is gone. Am strictly sober, and willing to do anything, but do not wish to go to the workhouse, for it would mean dragging my wife in also, and losing the few bits of apology for furniture which we have to make shift with, though now we are literally starving and struggling. Trusting you may get me a lift and help me to start something.

We heartily commend this deserving case to the charity of our readers.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the "Human Documents" named:—

CXCV.—A. M. W., 1s.

CXCVI.—"Leeds," 1½d.; A. M. B., 2s. 6d.; "Juniper," 2s.; "Just a Mite," 2s.; A. M. W., 1s.

CXCVII.—R. E. H., 1s.; "Verdi," 1s.; "A Dundee Friend," 9d.; "Anonymous," 1d.; "Nugget," 2s. 6d.: "Barley Mow," 1s.

OUR COLLECTING BOXES.

By the kindness of many of our readers we are enabled to add to our "Human Document" fund by means of collecting boxes, which they are good enough to place on their premises. We shall be glad to hear from others willing to assist in this work. We defray all expenses of every kind, including the cost of special investigation.

LONDON.—Mr. W. Cooper, The Artichoke, 34, Farringdon Street, E.C., 6d.; Mrs. Jessard, The Baptist's Head, 30, St. John's Lane, Smithfield, 3s. 1½d.; Mr. A. H. Adams, Black Horse, 47, Barbican, E.C., 1s.; Mr. L. Barnett, 1, Holywell Lane, E.C., 1d.; Mr. A. Boulon, 50, Bishopsgate, E.C., 8½d.; Mr. W. E. G. Bell, Castle, 37, City Road, E.C., 9d.; Mr. P. Brinkman, Bricklayers' Arms, Charlotte Street, Old Street, E.C., 1s. 6d.; Mr. F. Judd, Britannia, 36, Fish Street Hill, E.C., 1d.; Mr. S. Judges, Coach and Horses, Chiswell Street, E.C., 2d.; Messrs. Patrick and McGregor, 9 and 11, Copthall Avenue, E.C., 8d.; Mr. D. A. Ross, London Tavern, Fenchurch Street, E.C., 2d.; Mr. R. S. Tolputt, Crown, Crown Court, Fleet Street, E.C., 2½d.; Mr. H. Freits, 179, City Road, E.C., 1d.; Mr. L. B. Cantwell, Britannia, 157, City Road, E.C., 6d.; Mr. E. G. Adams, Blue Anchor Restaurant, Fenchurch Street, E.C., 6d.; Mr. C. H. Elliston, King's Arms, Moreland Street, City Road, E.C., 8½d.; Mr. G. Sanders, The Crown, 54, Curtain Road, E.C., 1½d.; Mr. L. Abrahams, Old Fountain, Baldwin Street, City Road, E.C., 9½d.; Mr. Vernon Bishop, The Bunch of Grapes, Dering Street, Bond Street, W., 4d.; Mr. G. Pryer, Black Lion, Bayswater Road, 3d.; Mrs. Powell, 10, Strath Terrace, St. John's Hill, S.W., 6d.; Messrs. M. Harris and Co., 10, Marble Arch, W., 1s 5d.; Mr. A. Bellatti, The Sadlers, Swallow Street, Piccadilly, 7½d.; Mr. E. White, Clarendon Hotel, Clarendon Road, W., 3s.; Mr. J. Neal, Blue Posts, 54, Charlotte Street, W., 2s. 9d.; Mr. R. H. Gillard, The Cedars Hotel, North End Road, W. Kensington, 3s. 8½d.; Mrs. Bennett, Coach and Horses, Bruton Street, W., 2s. 7d.

Total, £1 18s. 9½d., of which we have allocated to CXCIV., 15s.; CXCV., 15s.; CXCVI., 8s. 9½d.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

HIS MAJESTY'S PRIVATE ZOO.

CHOICE ITEMS FROM AN UNRIVALLED COLLECTION.

By Richard Morton.

The King is the possessor of a fine collection of animals, presented to him at the time of the Durbar by the Maharajah of Nepal. They form quite a nice little private Zoo, but His Majesty has graciously lodged them at the Gardens of the Zoological Society, where all may inspect them.

There are, however, many fine specimens (not presentations) hitherto uncatalogued. As they are not kept in captivity, but are mostly allowed to run loose in their native haunts, a complete list is difficult to procure, but we have pleasure in submitting some particulars which, if imperfect, are at least interesting:—

Asquithius (*Herburtus Aitchii*).—This bland and tractable creature is of a high order of intelligence, and is much looked-up-to and obeyed by others of his own species. He is of industrious and methodical habits. Pale in colour, he is rather neglectful of his coat, but is very domesticated.

Georgicus (*Davidi Lloyaus*).—This pugnacious little creature is considered venomous and spiteful, but this is due to a prejudice. He only attacks other animals if he thinks they have more than their share, and in such cases he will tear their prey from them fearlessly and without compunction. In his own den he is a jolly little thing, affable and merry. He certainly has predatory habits, and has a great partiality for hen-roosts.

Churchilli (*Winstonia Spencerius*).—This precocious animal sets out at a very early age to make his own way, and is equally at home on land or water, being really amphibious, but not web-footed. He has round shoulders and a large head, is very masterful, always wanting his own way and generally getting it. He is a great favourite with photographers and snapshotters.

Kitchenerius (*K. of Khartumnus*).—A cold, bold, calculating creature, not naturally vicious, but terrible when roused because of the unerring precision with which he takes the trail and the masterful, relentless, and thorough manner in which he goes through with it. In dealing with an enemy he sets his plans like a machine. He is trusted by his own species, and greatly feared by others. Has a blue eye, and does not bark much. It's his bite that counts.

Caineus Hallius.—A denizen of the Isle of Man, but is found in other countries. His fur is ruddy and his mane full. His vanity is amusing, for he is up to all sorts of tricks to attract attention, and if you do not take notice of him he does not like it. He has the curious habit of producing a large number of tales, singly, and shedding them one by one, so that directly he drops one he has another one ready and nearly full-grown.

Cecilii (*Twins*) *Robertus and Hughibus*.—Though called twins, they are really ordinary blood-brothers of the great *Salusburini* family. Very much alike, they are long and lean, inclined to snarl, and rather spiteful. They are, however, very cleanly animals, and hate to be touched by dirty hands, fearing that contact with common objects would soil them. On being attacked they emit very shrill screams and hisses, but are not really dangerous.

Balfourious (*Arturio Jamesii*).—This is a fine specimen of the *Salusburini* family, crossed with Scotch stock. An elegant creature of demure and kindly habits, very gentle and quite tame. Prefers to retire from observation, and is not to be drawn easily. Has been called lazy, but it would be more proper to say that it evinces a disinclination for effort. Is a ruminating animal, and easily charmed by music. Refuses to mate.

Georgius Alexanderus (*Knighto*).—This animal is of nocturnal habits, and is seen to best advantage by night. Possesses an excellent faculty for mimicry, and some of its antics are quite amusing, especially if well-drilled and trained for the performance. Is a handsome creature, very vain, and makes its toilet with scrupulous care. Is celebrated for its graceful legs.

Christabelius (*Pankhurstii*).—At the time of compiling this list, this member of a famous family is unfortunately missing from the collection, and is not to be found in her usual haunts. Quarters are being reserved for her, and it is hoped she will occupy them soon. She is an excitable and angry, although a pretty, creature, and defies control.

EXTREMES MEET.

TALKS IN THE TU'PENNY TUBE.

By "Reylaw."

Bill: Sorry, guv'ner. 'Urtcher?

Algernon: Er—noo,—noo.

Bill: The wye these 'ere Toob trines sways abahrt is jest the bloomin' limit—not 'arf.

Algernon: Er—quite.

Bill: They don't give a chap a chawnst. Thet seat over there wos my mark; but the blinkin' trine gives a 'eave an' chucks me dahn 'longsider you. Yer don't mind, guv'ner?

Algernon: Er—charmed!

Bill: Ah, you swells don't dispise the workin' man like wot yer useter. Thet's one result o' free edgerkyshun, I reckon. We're orl demercracks nah—not 'arf.

Algernon: Er—quite.

Bill: Gotter match, mate?—Guv'ner, I mean.

Algernon: With pleashah.

Bill (puff—puff): So ole Ireland's goin' to 'ave (puff-puff) 'Ome Rool at lawst.

Algernon: Weally? I did heah that that Wedmond fellah had intwoduced a Bill, but it's not absolutely suah to pass, is it?—What?

Bill: Abso-bloomin'-lootly. 'Oo's ter stop it? I arsk yer—man ter man. 'Oo's ter stop it? Is Boner Lore agoin' ter stop it? *'Im?* I *don't* fink.

Algernon: But Bonnah Law's an awf'lly clevah fellah, isn't he?—What?

Bill: P'raps 'e is, an' p'raps 'e ain't. But tike it from me—'e ain't clever enuff ter stop 'Ome Rool. Gotter nuther match, mate?—I mean guv'ner?

Algernon: With pleashah.

Bill (puff-puff): I don't believe in 'Ome Rool meself, minjer—(puff-puff)—I knows wot Irishmen is. There's one in my gang. Temper?—Blimy, I never see a bloke wiv sich a 'ot temper. Cawnt tike a joke fer nuts. Two of us et 'is dinner yes'dy, w'en 'e wosn't lookin'—jest fer a bit o' fun. Lor, you shudder seen 'im w'en e' fahnd it aht. Tork abahrt gittin' shirty! You'd er thort we'd bin an' drunk 'is beer—strite.

Algernon: Weally?—Awf'lly bad fo.m. What?

Bill: Yuss, you've 'it it. Wots ther good o' givin' 'Ome Rool to blokes like 'im? I awsk yer—man ter man.

Algernon: Er—precisely. Quite.

Bill: But there ain't no stoppin' it nah. Everybody gits wot they awsk fer nah-a-dyes, 'cept the Englishman. 'E mustn't do nothink. Look at thet bloomin' notice starin' us in the fice: "No spittin' allahd." Wot abaht the liberty of the subjeck?

Algernon: Er—it is wawther arbitwawy.

Bill: Arbitery! Thet ain't the word fer it. Wot they want is a few men like you an' me in the 'Ouse.

Algernon; Er—quite.

Bill: You goin'? I shud like ter meet yer agin an' 'ave anuvver chat—you're a man, although you look a bloomin' torf.

Algernon: Yaas; I get out heah. Good-day.

Bill: Gooday, guv'ner; an' good luck!

FULL STEAM AHEAD.

[*A contemporary heads its leader upon the amalgamation of the Conservative and Unionist organisations, with "Full Steam Ahead!"*]

"Full steam ahead!" But whither bound
When stormy breakers lash the keel?
Though Bonar Law is on the bridge,
Is A. J. Balfour at the wheel?

"Full steam ahead!" But what of bergs
That stud the Parliament'ry sea?
And can A. J. or Bonar L.
Steer clear of fogging the B.P.?

"Full steam ahead!" It matters not.
The *Business Lion's* on the stocks;
And will be ready—fully manned—
When *Party System's* on the rocks.

George S. Astins.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

YOUR MIND AS A MONEY-MAKING MACHINE.

A System that Develops the Powers of the Brain. Striking Instances of Success.

The human mind is the most marvellous money-making machine in the world.

And it makes it in a much more marvellous way than the Mint, too!

The machinery at the Mint merely converts what is already gold into the shape of coins handy for using. It does not create the precious metal itself. But the money-making machinery of the human mind possesses the alchemist-like power of minting into golden sovereigns, not bars of the yellow product of the Rand, but impalpable ideas, thoughts, schemes and intellectual conceptions.

The Mightiest Power in the Modern World.

This is, indeed, a wondrous power. It is the mightiest power in the modern world. *It is a power that lies latent within your brain.* It is a power which it rests with you to develop and use to your own personal profit and advantage.

Yes, you, by following out a certain definite plan, can develop the money-making powers of your mind to such an extent that everything you touch will, as the saying is, turn into gold. Money will be yours, wealth beyond the dreams of avarice, and all the comfort and power the possession of money gives. You will be able to gratify every wish and to satisfy every desire. Nothing that you want will be withheld. All the delights of the world, of travel, of art, of good-living will be unrolled before you. You will experience no discomfort that the possessor of money can avoid. Everything will be made plain and straight for you; every door (even the most exclusive) will open to you. For to the possessor of wealth the whole world pays homage. And it is such wealth as this that the marvellous mechanism of your mind (when directed in a certain way) is able to create.

The Marvellous Money-Mints of the Mind.

Men like Pierpont Morgan, Rockefeller, Carnegie and other great magnates of industry and captains of finance have proved this for themselves—and you can prove it too.

By training their minds in this particular direction they have built up those immense fortunes which millions envy, when if they would only profit by example they could emulate instead.

Indeed, it is this same mighty money-making power of the brain which has founded and developed all the great banking, commercial and industrial businesses of the day, which has built cities and opened up continents, harnessed water-falls and yoked the lightning, which is binding all nations and peoples together with electric cables and rail-roads and the mighty chains of commerce, which is causing the desert to blossom as the rose and civilisation to spring up where before was only barbarism and savagery, and whose influence is steadily raising the standard of comfort in every household of the land.

All this is the work of mental money-making machines.

All this is the work of marvellous gold-mints of the mind such as the one you possess yourself.

You possess such a money-making machine yourself, yes; but you do not utilise its powers of making money as fully as you ought to do.

Why is this?

Because you have not developed its money-making powers upon any systematic scientific plan.

In order to make your brain a thoroughly efficient money-making machine you must exercise and co-ordinate these groups of brain-cells on a scientific plan.

A Plan that Doubles and Trebles Your Income.

How thousands of men and women have done this and as a consequence greatly increased their incomes—doubled their incomes in some cases, trebled it in others—is shown in a most interesting journal recently published for private circulation.

Those who have been fortunate enough to receive a copy of this magazine-journal have read in it the experiences of men and women of all ages, professions and occupations, showing how they have advanced rapidly in their careers simply by following this scientific plan of training and developing the money-making powers of their minds.

They one and all agree that this plan has increased their "getting on" powers to an enormous extent, and has enabled them in a very short time to secure much more important positions, carrying very much larger salaries.

Amongst those who have put this mind-training plan to such personally satisfactory proof have been men engaged in all branches of commerce, trade and industry.

Hundreds of clerks have secured higher and better-paid positions through this plan.

Book-keepers, cashiers, confidential secretaries, chief clerks, heads of departments, managers in large numbers, have doubled their income-earning powers in a few months by following this method.

Tradesmen, shop-keepers, directors of important businesses, have found their mastery over their work greatly increased by following this plan, and have been surprised at the facility and quickness with which they have been enabled to transact difficult business propositions simply as the result of training their minds by this method.

Another large post-bag of letters comes from professional men, barristers, lawyers, clergymen, medical practitioners, school-masters, journalists and others, who give remarkable evidence of the way they have increased their mental powers, professional capacity and last, but not least, their incomes through this plan.

Makes Fluent and Convincing Speakers.

A special feature of this system is the way it enables those who practise it to become eloquent and convincing speakers—a fact to which many distinguished barristers and well-known clergymen and politicians bear witness.

Altogether, this magazine is a most interesting one, and it is good news to hear that readers who would like to know more about this Mind-Training and Income-Earning plan can have a copy of this magazine sent to them—gratis and post-free—on application to the address below.

Amongst the valuable qualities you develop and increase by this system are the following:—

1. *The Faculty of Logical Thinking.*
2. " " " *Sound Business Judgment.*
3. " " " *Swift Perception and Comprehension.*
4. " " " *Creating Ideas that are Worth Money.*
5. " " " *Mental Concentration.*
6. " " " *Organisation.*
7. " " " *Energetic Doing.*
8. " *Quality of* *Personal Magnetism.*
9. " " " *Self-Confidence.*

Each of these qualities is worth much money in the business world. To possess all of them is to be certain of winning big success, that big success which is represented by Capital letters and a Capital of several figures, too.

Yet you can develop all these qualities yourself by following this plan as described in the privately-printed magazine above-mentioned, a copy of which you can now obtain for your own private reading without any charge being made for the same.

Coining your Spare Moments into Gold.

The plan itself entails very little cost. Small as it is, you can pay it if you desire in convenient instalment sums. The increased income you earn in one month as the result of following this plan more than pays for its whole cost.

All books, papers, and literature sent you for carrying out this plan become your sole property.

One more point:

Does this plan take up much time?

No, an emphatic "No!"

If you like you can give an hour one evening a week to it. But if you cannot spare even this time you can practise the system at any odd time during the day. The books for following the system have been published in a special handy size to fit into your pockets so that you can carry them about with you and study this marvellous mind-training method whenever you feel inclined.

Send for a Free Copy of this Magazine.

The magazine (really printed for private circulation only) will be sent you gratis and post-free on application to-day to the Secretary, The Pelman School of the Mind, 15, Wenham House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.

Our readers abroad can obtain this book from Pelman Schools at the following places: 9, Churchgate Street, Bombay; 47, Queen Street, Melbourne; Club Arcade, Durban; and 3, Amalienstr., Munich.

THE WAGES OF SIN.

By Jim Crow.

[Mr. James Crow is our Licensed Crank. A brilliant exponent of unconventional ideas—invariably distorted and lacking in perspective, cynical and epigrammatic in expression—he is a journalistic cat amongst the pigeons. We accept no responsibility for his opinion—or his life.]

When I was a small boy I used always to hesitate about Sunday bathing, because I knew, on the authority of my pastors and masters and the fiction published by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, that a breach of the Sabbath would probably be punished by drowning. I knew also that I must not amuse myself on the sands or explore caves on Sunday because the odds were that I should be caught by the tide and seen no more. Far be it from me, of course, to disagree with any of the pronouncements of Holy Writ, but experience is beginning to teach me that the wages of sin is not invariably death; at least the Scriptures require to be interpreted in a generous, symbolical spirit. That being done, I am quite willing to admit that death is a corollary of sin, provided you mean only spiritual or moral death, defeat or disgrace.

Dexterity and Diplomacy.

On this point I have obtained much instructive information from a young friend who has been devoting his leisure moments to the study of Italian card-sharpers. It appears that they are quite at the top of their profession, and can cope with any in the world—even Yankees not being excepted. I am told that they have only to handle a pack of cards for a few seconds, they may even appear not to handle it at all—and they will immediately know the precise position of every card. But their work requires amazing diplomacy as well as consummate skill, and presents difficulties and anxieties at every turn.

Troubles of Trickery.

To begin with, the average gambling place is on a comparatively small scale. Monte Carlo, of course, is not, but that is in the hands of an Administration, who may or may not cheat themselves, but are quite clever enough to prevent any one else from doing so. Aix-les-Bains, Enghien and Ostend, perhaps one or two other places, admit of high play, but anywhere else a win of £1,600 or £2,000 would make a sensation, arouse great gossip, and could not be repeated for a week or two without exciting suspicions and driving away the pigeons. It is not enough to be able to win every time. You must win without alarming your victims. Indeed, you must lose from time to time in order to encourage them, and make them believe in your honesty.

Is the Game Worth the Candle?

Let us now consider the financial position of a card-sharper. Assuming that he is at the very head of his profession, he can scarcely hope to earn more than about £1,600 a month. Out of this he will have to pay at least half to the Administration of the Casino, which, in every case, is perfectly aware of his methods. He will also have to pay a heavy percentage to croupiers, money-changers and other employees. He will be blackmailed by the small fry of his own profession, as well as by the local police, who always keep a detective in every gambling room. I do not suppose that he is likely to retain more than £400 or £500 out of his winnings, and this has to be divided among the members of his gang, for one man cannot cheat successfully. Then again, he must live on the fattest of the land, dress in the height of fashion, wear costly jewels, occupy a big suite of rooms at the best hotel, and exhibit generosity towards punters of the fair sex. My only wonder is that he contrives to exist at all.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

He told me an amusing story about a diamond-cut-diamond business which occurred at a certain Casino. Six sharpers from Genoa and six from Bologna arrived there simultaneously, and the two gangs were quite unknown to each other. There was quite a big game the first night, and extraordinary finesse was used, each gang allowing the other to win trifles as an inducement to lose great sums. In the small hours the Bologna gang were entirely cleared out, and the head of the Genoa gang had some 40,000 francs of their money in his pocket. He proceeded to invite the leading gentleman from Bologna to have a drink with him, and they sat apart at a little table. "Here is your money," said the Genoese, pulling out a bundle of notes, "I do not wish to take anything from you, but I only return it on this condition—that you and your friends shall depart by an early train. I have defeated you and I mean to have the exploitation of this watering-place for as long as it will last. If you do not take my advice and your departure, it is quite possible that you may be stabbed in the back one dark evening."

Human Harpies.

Card-sharpers, I was told, are quite human beings. They may be relied upon in prosperous times quite as much as any Pharisee, and they have been known to show great kindness to gamblers in distress. The same thing applies, as a general rule, to a corresponding class of sinner, the ladies who depend upon their personal attractions for the exploitation of the other sex. They are probably as moral at heart as anybody else, but once having taken to piracy they incur the enmity of all moral people, and consider themselves in the light of licensed freebooters. They afford an even more convincing tribute to the truth of my text, for their lives are fuller of anxiety, they flaunt themselves in an atmosphere of luxury and extravagance, they take no thought for the morrow, and, when trouble comes upon them, find no sympathy or mercy on any hand.

Penalties for Pariahs.

The law views them as outlaws, their peccadilloes are magnified into crimes, if they fall ill there are no good Samaritans to tend them, they have to pay for everything two or three times over though they enjoy no credit, their short life is not even a merry one, and they have no prospects in the future to encourage them to hope. This is particularly the case with English Magdalens, for, as we may perhaps pride ourselves, their profession is not in accord with the English temperament. They are too kindly, too easy-going, too unbusinesslike to contemplate anything except a hand-to-mouth existence, and the first stumble usually means a fall from which they will never recover. Their foreign sisters probably have accounts in the savings banks, set aside two-thirds of their income, and when crow's feet creep over their countenances are able to buy a little business, perhaps make a decent marriage, and secure the respect of a strange neighbourhood.

The Sin of Satiety.

It is one of the war-cries of the suffragettes that there is one code of morals for women and another for men, but when we come to think of it, the wages of male sinners are not much more attractive than those of the fair. Your Don Juan, who boasts of his endless conquests, soon finds satiety and tedium in his promiscuous flirtations. He loses that chief charm of existence, the belief in human nature. Whether it be his money or his grace or his humour that commands affection, he soon learns to take devotion for granted, he blunts his finer feelings, and fails to appreciate the prizes which drop into his lap.

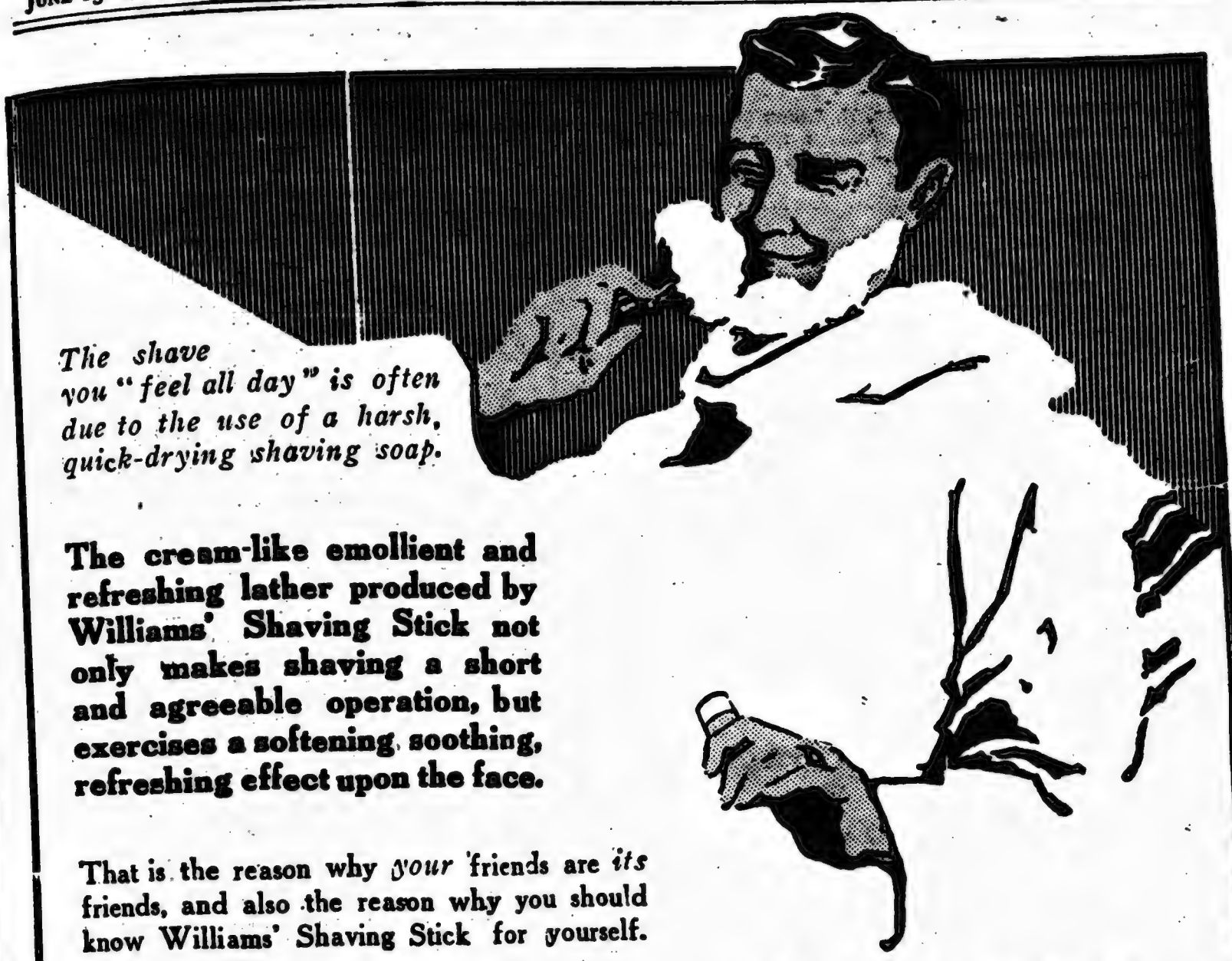
The Vanity of Vice.

Take again the ordinary pleasure-seeker, the person of either sex who lives for excitement, who devotes every day to high feeding or sport or intrigue, every night to dissipation. How disappointing are the results compared with those of the puritanical person who shrouds himself with restraints, and then suddenly finds the wildest joys in a rare orgy. What is dissipation without vitality? Most sinners squander their health without reflecting that they thereby impair their aptitude for sinning. Bacchus and Venus have never gone in double harness. It may sound delightfully wicked to yield to every impulse, to drink without heed of drunkenness, to obtain soothing emotions from strange drugs, to eliminate all calculations from the scheme of life. But what shall it profit a man or a woman when the full cup of pleasure has been drained to the dregs and no new sensations remain to be tasted?

Check to Chadband.

This sermon is especially addressed to joy-stranglers, as it establishes once for all the uselessness of their existence. Why trouble to strangle joy when it always strangles itself if you only give it rope enough?

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*



The shave you "feel all day" is often due to the use of a harsh, quick-drying shaving soap.

The cream-like emollient and refreshing lather produced by Williams' Shaving Stick not only makes shaving a short and agreeable operation, but exercises a softening, soothing, refreshing effect upon the face.

That is the reason why *your* friends are *its* friends, and also the reason why you should know Williams' Shaving Stick for yourself.

Williams' Shaving Stick

"The kind that won't smart or dry on the face"

The genuine Williams' Shaving Stick may be had in the new nickelled box with convenient hinged cover, or in the well-known leatherette covered metal box.

But the superiority of Williams' Shaving Soap is not so much a matter for argument as simply for comparison and proof.

Our comparison offer makes it easy for you to find out if Williams' is better than any other shaving soap—and surely you want to know that you are using the best. Don't you?

Here is our offer. Send 2d. for the comparison size of Williams' Shaving Stick. If 50 comparison shaves do not convince you of its superiority we return your 2d. and all the postage you have used in correspondence with us.

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71, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.C.
Branches in all parts of the World.
Head Office and Factories: Glastonbury, Conn., U.S.A.

If you prefer shaving powder, get Williams' "Quick and Easy" Shaving Powder in the patented hinged-cover box.

OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS AND TELEGRAMS.

To Lord Justice Fletcher Moulton, 57, Onslow Square, S.W.

DEAR LORD JUSTICE,—I have read with a great deal of pleasure your speech as president of the organising committee of the Association for the Protection of Industrial Property. To my mind an association of this kind fulfils, or ought to fulfil, not only a great industrial purpose, but a high public duty. There is a vast deal of fraud on the public and robbery of individuals in trade which only the sterner measures of justice can combat, and I understand that this association, which has assumed an international importance, has the aim and purpose of establishing by international system the just rights in all countries of every inventor, designer, and trader in the products of his brain and his industry. It would be idle, my Lord Justice, to pretend that they are secured to him now; it would be fair to say that in many cases they are filched from him without his command of any remedy adequate to the wrong done and the loss suffered. I agree with your lordship that in questions of industrial property there should not only be good laws, but harmonious laws—of course, meaning that the rights and remedies and penalties for appropriation or infringement in one country should be substantially identical with those in another.

In our own country imitations of trade marks and labels and wrappers are so closely copied that it is difficult to distinguish the genuine from the counterfeit without the closest examination. I think it is a fair proposition, that when a man has invented or manufactured and placed on the market an article of commerce the law should not only say another must not offer his own products in colourable imitation, but that he must offer them in a guise so dissimilar as to be noticed at a glance. Nor should the law as to adulteration be any less stringent, and I am heartily in agreement with your lordship in saying that the manufacturer who makes or sells goods for what they are not in fact commits a crime, and should be punished, and it amounts to false and fraudulent misrepresentation, doesn't it, my Lord?—and you and I know what that is!

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. A. N. Rae, Vicar of St. Saviour's, Forest Gate, E.

REV. SIR,—In common with a great many others, I suppose I should be amazed at your grossly intolerant, bigoted, and utterly priggish attitude towards Baron de Forest if I were not well aware that it is characteristic of your attitude towards everybody else from whom you differ in politics or religion. I do not know any vicar in the neighbourhood, or indeed any minister of any creed, sect, or denomination, who is more unpopular than you. You invariably refuse the use of the parish hall for meetings of one Party, while lending it to the other, either free or at a nominal charge. A few weeks ago, you refused to lend it to Baron de Forest. It is true that the Baron had not any cause for surprise in your action, but I think he had every reason for resentment when he received a letter requesting a donation towards the fund for the restoration of the organ in your church. However, he sent a donation, and with this heaping of coals of fire on your head, reverend sir, the matter might well have ended.

At this point the secretary of the "Men's Stall Committee" unexpectedly intervened. I have no knowledge as to his having consulted you in the interval, though if I were to judge by the internal evidence I should say he did. This gentleman wrote to the Baron that "as the use of the hall of St. Saviour's was refused on religious grounds" the committee had decided not to avail themselves of the Baron's donation. The Baron pressed the view which had been put to him that this fund should not suffer by the action of the vicar, and again sent his subscription, which you, sir, reserving your appearance on the scene until the last, returned, avowing that "you could not accept a donation from a Roman Catholic for work in connection with the church and parish."

I am glad to think that many of the congregation, at any rate, do not approve this sectarian animosity. To a professional pietist of your type, sir, I realise that creed will always be more than deed, and intolerance a nobler thing than liberty.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Councillor Ibbotson, Chairman, Baths and Markets Committee, Dewsbury.

MY DEAR IBB.,—It affords me great pleasure to notice that you have entered that great literary band, select though few, who have built the shining glories of our splendid race. You certainly should put in some fine work when you reach the corruscating splendours of the soapsuds. For the moment, it is the water in the public baths which has inspired your immortal prose—water which, according to the reporter of one of your local newspapers, "even when freshly put in has not been as inviting in appearance as ought to be the case; this of course being entirely due to the peaty nature of the water." I have said that this is how the reporter describes it. He saw it as it is; you, my dear Ibb., see it, with a poet's eye in fine frenzy rolling, as it is to be—see it as "peaty particles in suspension profusely floating about amongst bathers no longer swallowed," though I tell you frankly that if anybody has been swallowing bathers it is a case for the police.

Happily, there is the flushing dawn of a brighter day, for you continue that "the sensitive nature, refined, delicate and educational taste for beauty amongst those who enthusiastically enjoy the luxury of a plunge in clear, bright, and sparkling water so rapturously striking to their eyes and irresistibly acting on their nervous system . . . is so effective in developing feelings of delightful satisfaction that in their laudable desire of gratification to swim in clear, beautiful water this consummate and superlative improvement by all thoughtful men should be carried into operation as speedily as possible." I not only agree with you—I suggest that this fragrant, mellifluous, meandering, and munificent contribution to the literary history of Dewsbury should be framed in German gilt and hung in the Town Hall coal cellar, there to remain through all the courses of the suns. Meanwhile, on behalf of my countrymen, I hereby award you one of my bountiful, beautiful biscuits.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. R. E. Griffin, Board of Guardians, Penzance.

REV. GUARDIAN,—When the case of a man who had been sent to prison and who had left his wife and children to the public charity was mentioned, I note you made the astounding statement that it was a hardship to the Guardians that "when a man is committed to gaol his family should be thrown on them; it was almost better to send the whole lot to prison." I think if I were a rev. gentleman and a member of a Board of Guardians, I should pray that my tongue should be providentially blistered whenever it was about to betray the callousness of my heart and the poverty of my understanding by such a sentiment as this. Is not it enough that a man drags his wife and children down with him, that their lives have to bear the taint of his, that though innocent they have to share the consequences of his guilt?

JOHN BULL.

To General Booth, Salvation Army, London.

DEAR GENERAL BOOTH,—It is with sincere regret I learn the day is fast coming when you will have to look on the world with sightless eyes. I have heard of the fortitude with which you are resigning yourself to that great calamity, not the less a calamity that it has come when night is closing her curtains around your days. Accept, I beg of you, my sympathy. However much I may disagree with some of the methods of your "Army," I do like men who *do* something in the world, and you are one of them.

JOHN BULL.

To the Secretary, London Society Tailors.

Notice tailors' strike now collapsed because your funds exhausted and credit of Society pledged for several thousand pounds. Useful lesson: Always cut coat according to cloth.

BULL.

To the Right Hon. John Burns, President Local Government Board, London.

Thanks for information London has 9,000 milk-shops but also 9,000 public-houses. Why "but"? Think of the affinity between rum and milk!

BULL.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

A SAFE PASSAGE.

ASQUITH: "Don't worry, Erin, my dear; I'll not drop him."

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

THE STOCK MARKETS.

By Verax.

After all, the liquidation, which is of a more widespread character than had been expected, is not finished, Liverpool and Dublin being now the chief storm centres. Other restraining factors are the Stock Exchange settlement and the labour troubles.

The Liquidation also Interfered with South African Mines, but a Stronger Tone now Prevails—Favourable Statements at the Rand Mines Meeting.

The forced closing of various accounts also affected *Kaffirs* and *Rhodesians*, but the Kaffir market is now much stronger and, to judge from the statements made at last week's meeting of the *Rand Mines, Limited*, the position is distinctly improving. Colonel Schumacher, who was in the chair, took credit for having strengthened the company by a number of important purchases in 1911, for which year, by the way, two dividends, amounting together to £1,169,297, were paid. In the course of his speech the chairman referred to the larger profits of the *Rose Deep*, the progress of the *Village Deep*, the improved profits of the *New Modderfontein*, and the good start of *Modder "B."* From the *Crown Mines* actual proofs would be forthcoming in a few months of the improvement achieved, and the *City Deep Mine* was expected to yield large profits as one of the world's great mines. His remarks with regard to the *East Rand Proprietary* were more especially encouraging, in view of the development of satisfactory values. Of native labour, the chairman said that the number employed in the *Transvaal Gold Mines* in April, 1912—214,933—was greater than had ever been employed before. Another dividend for the half-year ended June 30 is about to be declared. The May output and June dividends will probably set this market going again.

With reference to *Rhodesian Mines*, very favourable advices continue to come to hand. *Giants* have advanced on a cable stating that in the seventh borehole mineralised matter has been met with exactly similar to that which has been struck in the third borehole, and at the same depth, therefore proving the length of the lode of 170 feet. A very satisfactory showing is also made by the quarterly report of the *Lonely Reef* for the period ended March 31, 1912, the ore in sight being estimated at 148,738 tons, of an average value of 22.86 dwts. per ton. Several other mines controlled by the *Goldfields Rhodesia Development Company* are reported upon very favourably, and the moment *Kaffirs* move more decidedly, *Goldfields Rhodesia* will doubtless lead an improvement in *Rhodesians*.

'Ware Anglo-Continentals—Low-priced Nigerians on a Different Plane.

For some time past diametrically opposite views with regard to the so-called Jemaa lode of the *Anglo-Continental Mines* have been expressed by two groups, both of whom professed to speak on authority. Meantime, the powers that be lay low, and only broke silence the other day by publishing Mr. Balfour's report, the sum total of which is that the property is no more than a prospect, thus giving the lie direct to the "experts" who had spoken in such glowing terms of the richness of this lode. The discrepancies thus disclosed show that there is something wrong somewhere, and we have by no means heard the last of the matter. Only on March 15, on which day the shares moved between £5 and £8, a most optimistic statement gained currency, in which it was reported that the lode had been traced for over eight miles, with average values up to 20 per cent. tin. This was followed by other glowing rumours emanating from various sources, but subsequently a cable from an independent expert absolutely contradicted these optimistic reports, and Mr. Balfour's report now supplies further confirmation. I have all along warned my readers against *Anglo-Continentals*, It is different with the low-priced *Nigerian Tins*, which are on quite another plane, and depend chiefly upon their alluvial deposits. Purchases cannot be attended with much risk at the present juncture, and of such shares my particular favourites at the present time are *Keffi* and *Toro*. The *Bisichi* production for the past month was 7½ tons, against 3 tons for April, but this property is still suffering from lack of water for power purposes.

Fluctuations of Shells and Ural Caspian keep other Oil Shares Dull.—Favourable Maikop Developments Imminent—The Great Galician Oil Combine Complete.

There has been a good deal of uneasiness with regard to the *Shell Transport* dividend since the *Royal Dutch* dividend was put down, and this has been responsible for dulness in the oil share market generally. As I stated in last week's issue, the five new wells of the *Black Sea Oilfields* and of the *Maikop Victory* commenced producing last week, and unless any untoward event occurs, the output of both these companies will increase largely. I hear that a deal in *Kuban Black Sea Oilfields* is imminent, and in the meantime various wells which are being sunk are making excellent progress. Further details are to hand of the creation of the *Dutch Colonial Petroleum Company*, which has created such a stir in the *Royal Dutch Shell* camp. The new company disclaims the reports in circulation concerning the practical control of its affairs by the *Standard Oil Company*, while it tries to turn the tables upon the *Royal Dutch Shell Combine* by asserting that it will attempt to break the *Dutch Shell* monopoly in the Dutch East Indies. In the meantime, it would perhaps be wise to deal in other oil shares until the *Shell Transport* and the *Dutch Colonial Petroleum* have done their fighting. *Trinidad United* are firm at ⅝ to ¾,—and there is talk of an important deal coming off shortly. The scheme for the Great Galician Oil Combine, under the auspices of the *Premier Oil and Pipe Line Company*, to which I referred the other day, is now complete, and has been well received. It will undoubtedly prove of great advantage to the shareholders, for it secures to that company a large additional working capital, larger profits on crude oil and from refineries, the benefit of the control of pipe-lines, and a foothold in the important markets in Austria and Germany, where the Deutsche Erdöl Gesellschaft, which is one of the guarantors, has a large number of distributing agencies. The amalgamation is beneficial all round, and the shareholders in the *Premier Oil and Pipe Line Company* should adopt it unanimously, for it will place the company in the foremost rank of oil enterprises, with almost unlimited facilities for expansion. The shares, by the way, will be listed shortly both in Paris and Brussels, and the quotation is bound to rise considerably above the present level.

NOTES.

The Houlder Line Scandal.

The fourteenth annual meeting, held on Tuesday, June 4, resembled in many respects previous gatherings, only a handful of people being present, the majority comprising either employés or those in intimate business relations with the concern. The promised reorganisation of capital is again deferred, the excuses now given being that the debenture holders were unwilling to make any concessions, which, the chairman said, was not surprising, in view of the fact that they were fully secured, and that the preference shareholders would not consider any modification of their rights without some provision being made for payment of the large arrears of dividend. By the way, how does the chairman arrive at the conclusion that the debentures are fully secured? This is not the market view, the stock being quoted at a considerable discount. And as regards the preference shares, the holders of which are, according to the chairman, so opposed to any change, is not it a fact that Houlder Brothers and Co., the managers of the line, and their friends have been recently buying at the present nominal prices, with a view to securing a continuity of their management of the line, which is the backbone of their business? Another reason why Houlder Brothers undoubtedly look with disfavour upon any reorganisation of capital, is that it must have the effect of wiping out practically the whole of the ordinary shares, and, in the words of the chairman, the board (which is synonymous with Houlder Brothers) represent considerably more than half the ordinary shareholders. So that all the statements made by the chairman as to the anxiety of the directors to reorganise and reconstruct are mere bluff. It is remarkable that with a debit balance of nearly half a million the directors should have the temerity to suggest the advisability of building seven new steamers. These are to be paid for partly out of the proceeds of the sale, at great loss—the full extent of which has not been disclosed—of three of the best steamers. It is difficult to follow the chairman's estimate of the future earnings of the fleet, which he puts at £125,000 per annum. Such a result could only be achieved by taking the management out of the hands of its present administrators, who have during the past ten years brought the company from a state of prosperity to practical bankruptcy.

The Great Boulder Record.

The annual report of the general manager has just been issued, and although it foreshadows the end of the life of

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—See page 778.

the mine, its record has been one of the romances of the mining world. The company has during its career paid 2,170 per cent. in cash dividends, or over 120 per cent. per annum, whilst for the past nine years the rate has been 150 per cent. It has produced gold to the value of well over *eight millions sterling*. We are not a little proud of the fact that we personally introduced the mine to the investing public. But this is one of the things which we are not asked about when in the witness box.

The Stock Exchange and the Public.

If the Committee of the Stock Exchange is really desirous of driving more of its business into outside channels, it could not have done better than pass its recent new rules regarding the minimum commissions to be charged by its members. The result will undoubtedly be that the public will more and more seek outside channels of investment, and there will, of course, be the danger of a large number of mushroom firms springing up in the hope of securing some of the new business. We need not impress upon our readers the great importance of exercising extreme caution in opening accounts for either investment or speculation, and of dealing only with firms of established reputation and financial strength.

Saunders' Theatres.

A meeting has been called for the purpose of passing a winding-up resolution, the debenture holders—represented by the liquidators of the Law Guarantee Trust—having taken possession of the property and assets of the company, and the last year's accounts showing a loss of nearly £4,000. There is much in connection with the history of this concern requiring the strictest investigation, and we advise shareholders to insist upon the appointment of an independent liquidator.

The Tin Scandal.

What is going to happen about the Anglo-Continental Mines Company? The shareholders will be great fools if they do not instantly take steps to secure a thorough investigation into the scandal of the recent market manipulations. What an opportunity there is here for some of those solicitors whose hands are comparatively idle now that Mr. Bottomley has resigned his seat in Parliament!

Law Guarantee Trust.

When shall we hear that the directors have disgorged a substantial sum for the benefit of the shareholders? The auditors have already set them a good example, but £20,000 will not go far. Oh, for a Business Board of Trade!

City of New Westminster Debentures.

With reference to our recent comment on this issue and the certificate of Mr. Alexander Bruce, K.C., concerning which we asked "What more can investors require?" a correspondent says we thus spoke a truer word than perhaps we imagined. He tells us that Mr. Bruce is a man of high standing, as an enquiry at the offices of the Canada Life Assurance Company or any Canadian Bank would satisfy us. We are very glad to hear it.

Galician Oil Lands and Royalties Trust.

We understand that this company has been fortunate enough to secure the management of the Oil Refinery near its properties, as contractors for the drilling, with the result that it is expected to have the derricks ready for working within a fortnight. Mr. Legrand, the technical adviser to the company, is on his way out to superintend operations. The recent issue of working capital shares was a great success, and ample funds are now assured for all purposes.

NEW ISSUES.

French International Cold Transport and Storage Company.

This is an issue of cumulative preference shares for the purpose of assisting the directors, all of whom, except one, reside in France, to establish a complete Cold Storage and Refrigerating Transport service throughout France "of all perishable goods, particularly meat." The profits to be earned by the company are entirely a matter of estimate, and the one director resident in England and upon whom will devolve the responsibility of protecting British investors, is Lord Norreys! We do not say that the business of the company will necessarily be a frost, but we certainly advise our readers to give it the cold shoulder.

Danish Government Loan.

This is a 4 per cent. bond issue at the price of 97, but much more tempting securities may be obtained at home.

Algoma Steel Corporation.

Another Canadian issue based upon one of these wonderful reports from "the President of the Corporation." We are not impressed with the "unconditional guarantee by the Lake Superior Corporation," which is too intimately associated with the undertaking itself, and the statement of whose past profits leaves much to be desired.

City of Moscow Loan.

Another so-called gilt-edged security, but carrying 4½ per cent. and issued at £96 10s.—the object being "the further extension and development of Municipal enterprises in the City of Moscow," for the waterworks, sanitary works, electric tramways, cattle markets, and street paving. Should be left to the financial houses who dabble in this sort of thing.

Princess's Hotel.

In these days a well-managed London hotel is a gold mine, and apparently there is still room for plenty more—especially of the kind which caters for the better-off middle class. Such is the Princess's, whose present issue, particulars of which will be found on another page, should command general support. One advantage of the scheme is that shareholders will be able actually to "see" their money—whilst they may also help to swell their dividends by patronising their own hotel.

Millars' Timber and Trading.

There appears to be no stopping this concern, whose record, during the past few years, has been unique. Doubtless the bulk of the present issue of preference shares will be taken by the existing members, who have absorbed all previous issues, despite the premium charged.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Enquiry.

METROPOLITAN AND COUNTIES INVESTORS, LTD., Finsbury Court, E.C.—J. D. (Redruth).—You will be quite safe in dealing with this firm, which has been established for some years and regularly meets its engagements.

GALICIAN OIL LANDS AND ROYALTIES TRUST.—FRITZ (Bristol).—An attractive speculation. See our Note in last week's issue.

INDUSTRIAL SECURITIES LTD.—PANTON (Walthamstow).—We have no information as to the standing of this firm.

BRITISH BURMAH PETROLEUM.—J. M. S. N. (Glasgow).—The trouble referred to in our last issue relates to the original vendors.

COPPER SHARES.—PRIMROSE.—(1) We do not advise a purchase until further developments are announced. (2) FARROW'S BANK.—No reason why you should not deal with this Bank.

TIN MINE.—H. W.—The company is producing and as soon as additional capital has been placed should do well—better hold. No Special Settlement has yet been appointed.

TAR, MOTOR OIL AND ASPHALTE.—J. T. (Tottenham).—No market on the Stock Exchange for these shares and, unless you have special information, better leave them alone.

NILE VALLEY.—A. B. C.—News favourable, very little market. BLACK SEA OILFIELDS.—Hold by all means. ANGLO-CONTINENTAL.—Do not advise. Tin shares are very speculative; if you wish to buy some get low-priced ones.

MAIKOP.—J. R.—(a) If you want to buy Maikop shares, select Maikop Victory, which have just paid a dividend. (b) Leave *American Marconi* alone. The Special Settlement has not yet taken place, and it may lead to trouble. The address of a stockbroker has been forwarded you.

UTAH BINGHAM.—S. W.—You have no option but to join the new Company, as this is the only chance of retaining some interest in it; at the same time it is a matter you must decide. The company heretofore has been most unsuccessful.

£100 INVESTMENT.—INVESTMENT FOR WORKER.—Presuming that you require a gilt-edged security, you might put this sum into either Western Australian 3½ per cent. Bonds at 103, yielding £3 15s. per cent. per annum, or into Grand Trunk 4 per cent. Guaranteed Stock at 92, yielding £4 8s. per cent. per annum. We do not advise the deposit you suggest.

DIAMOND PROPRIETARY.—A. H. G.—The information is still favourable; pity you did not buy earlier. The diamond field is being handed over to the diggers and we shall have special news soon.

NEW WHEAL ELIZA (in liquidation).—J. A. P.—You have let the time pass, and we are afraid you can do nothing more in the matter.

BRITISH COLUMBIA FRUIT LAND.—PERPLEXED.—Accounts for fifteen months to 31st December, 1910, were submitted in March, 1911. No dividend was paid. Prospects do not appear rosy.

BOND DRAWINGS.—O. P. C.—The list of drawings can only be obtained by subscription to the Moniteur des Interêts Matériels, Brussels. Agents: Davies Co., 23, Finch Lane, E.C.

4 TO 5 PER CENT. INVESTMENTS.—SOUTHSEA.—The following selection should answer your purpose:—Johannesburg 4 per Cent. Inscribed Stock; Grand Trunk 5 per Cent. First Preference at 111; and New Cape Central Railway 4 per Cent. Mortgage Debentures at 93. No reason for selling the Industrial shares mentioned at present. As a rule it is advisable to deal direct with a broker rather than through bankers.

GUARANTEED ACCOUNT.—C. F. L.—We do not think it would be advisable for your own credit's sake to raise this point. Very likely you would not succeed by law, and the matter does not seem worth fighting about.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

United Siberian Exploitation Co.—X. S. C.—Nothing is known on the Stock Exchange about this Company.

Various Specs.—D'Oro.—Hold the shares Nos. 1 and 2, but do not buy any more of either pending further developments. The same applies to No. 3, but these were never amongst our particular favourites. As regards No. 4, you will find what you want in "Verax's Market Review," especially as regards Oil Shares and Rhodesians.

Moneylender.—Vox.—We really cannot give you advice about moneylenders, and especially that particular one. It is generally advisable to keep away from moneylenders if it is at all possible.

Mind the Step.—Stubbs or Kemps will give you the information you require. Spies Petroleum.—It is impossible to forecast dividend.

Silver Tip.—Do not advise a purchase.

Aphis.—Elder Dempster 5 per cent. A. Deb., Toronto Power Co. 4½ per cent. Consolidated Guaranteed Deb., Vancouver Power 4½ per cent. Perpetual Deb. Stock—these three investments will give you the return you require.

Patsey (Manchester).—You should receive a certificate stating the number of shares you are entitled to.

Diamond Proprietary.—Gong Gong.—You should write to the Secretary of the Company, whose address is 423-424, Mansion House Chambers, London, E.C.

Canadian Capital Investment.—Canadian.—Unless you can obtain satisfactory references we would not advise you to deal with this concern. W. G. (Higham Ferrers).—See reply to "Canadian."

United Kingdom Savings.—Palm.—You had better wait until the new liquidator is appointed.

Labu.—F. M. S.—If you care to run the risk of the market going down further it might not be a bad investment. You must, however, be prepared to take the shares up and not run them speculatively.

Canadian Marconis.—R. R. (Hitchin).—Better hold on chance of recovery.

Patent Double Pick Loom.—X. Y. Z.—No market in these shares—you would have to rely entirely upon the person who sold them; failing the most reliable information, leave alone.

Lumber Debs.—G. D., June.—The Dominion Sawmills episode has put most of these debenture issues rather under a cloud. The stock in question is of a better kind, but it can only be described as a second or even third-rate investment. You will find it more satisfactory in the long run to buy direct through a stockbroker.

Anglo-Adriatic Syndicate.—Tenderfoot.—We cannot find any trace whatever of this syndicate, whose shares you appear to have bought on the advice of an outside concern. There is, of course, no market for the shares, and the only consolation we can give you is that the occurrence will teach you a lesson not to buy unmarketable shares through outside concerns.

Stock Exchange Speculation.—W. R. T. (Brondesbury).—See answer to J. D. (Redruth).

Folkestone and District Rink, Ltd.—Live and Learn.—Your best course is to give notice of dissent from the scheme and insist on being bought out at valuation. Go to a respectable solicitor. Maikop Standard Oil.—We do not advise an investment.

Hatton, Morris and Co.—Fritz.—Quite straight and trustworthy.

INSURANCE.

Star Life.—W. B. S.—We understand that the Company is gradually recovering its old position, but it has a considerable leeway yet to make up.

Life Association of Scotland.—Enquirer.—The Company has recently reduced its bonus and we are enquiring into the exact cause of this step.

Standard Life of Scotland.—Calcutta.—We cannot credit your statement that this Company advertises in the East that it is the "biggest office in the Empire." Have you a copy of the advertisement?

Property Insurance Company.—S. W. (London).—A very rising office and you will be quite safe in dealing with it.

Railway Passengers Assurance.—H. T. U.—We have made enquiries and understand that during the time you were insured with this Company you received a large proportion of your premiums back in compensation. We think you should have mentioned this fact.

Provident Association of London.—Awake (Oxford).—We are sorry we have not time to go into the question of your dispute, as a late agent, with this Company.

National Commercial Insurance.—C. B. (Torquay).—A young concern, under respectable management. Send us further particulars.

Endowment Policy.—Wilhelm.—The Ideal Endowment policy issued by the City Life Assurance Co. would meet your case.

House-Purchase.—R. H. Sherwin.—The Companies issuing Life Assurance Policies combining House Purchase are the City Life Assurance Co. and the Provident Association of London, both of which Companies make a special feature of advancing monies for the purchase of House or Shop Properties to their policy holders.

Wesleyan and General Society.—Davidson (Rock Ferry)—The suggested payment of £4 10s. against premium payments of £35 seems very inadequate, although we fear it would not be possible for you to compel the Company to pay a higher sum as surrender value. The Company would probably issue a free policy for a reasonable amount. You had better ask if they will do this and let us know what they say, when we will advise you further. In the absence of knowledge on the part of the father we are of opinion that the policy is illegal and there would appear to be no objection to your placing the facts before a local solicitor for his opinion.

Pearl Life Assurance Co.—We have a large number of enquiries in regard to this company, and will deal with the same in our next issue.

Prudential Assurance Co.—A. Y. S. (Walthamstow) and Many Others.—See our warning on another page. J. O. J. (Llangollen).—When the will is proved the death duties are deducted in the usual way. E. de Y. (Horseferry Road).—Write to the Company and demand the return of the premiums. If they refuse, sue in County Court. T. U. (Birmingham).—You can sue for the return of the £21 with reasonable prospect of success. You do not explain why you did not leave the case with the solicitor who appears to have already had the matter in hand. They appear to have admitted liability by offering to pay surrender value. You do not state the amount they offered you, and it must be for you to decide what course of action you take. If you allow the case to stand over much longer they may plead the Statute of Limitations. A. T. (Upper Holloway).—From what you state, the original policies have been lapsed and new ones issued in their place. The endorsements would refer to that transaction. T. J. M. (East Dulwich).—You could doubtless recover the premiums but it would be difficult if your mother would not appear. Your solicitor should be able to advise you what course to take.

Combined Policy.—T. N. D. (Swiss Cottage).—We fear it would be difficult for you to obtain a policy combining all the risks you specify. The Ocean Accident, Moorgate Street, E.C.; the London Guarantee and Accident, 42-45, New Broad Street; or the Northern Assurance Co., Moorgate Street, would, we think, best meet your requirements.

Wesleyan and General.—Pictures.—In the circumstances you mention you could not establish a claim for the return of the premiums paid. If you are dissatisfied, however, with the method in which the assurance is effected, without your knowledge or consent, the office might be disposed to favourably consider your request for the cancellation of the policy and the return of the premiums paid.

A Prospectus comprising the following among other particulars has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

PRINCESS'S HOTEL LTD.

(In Co-operation with the HOTELS YORK and BERNERS).

SHARE CAPITAL - - - £425,000

DIVIDED INTO

325,000 6 per cent. Participating Preference Shares of £1 each - - - - £325,000

AND

100,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each - - 100,000

£425,000

The 6 per Cent. Participating Preference Shares rank in priority to the Ordinary Shares both as regards Capital and Dividends. They are entitled to 6 per cent. Preference Dividend, and after the Ordinary Shares have received 6 per cent. Dividend, the balance of profit, subject to provision for reserves, will be divided as to one-half amongst the Preference Shareholders, in addition to their 6 per cent. Dividend, and the other half amongst the Ordinary Shareholders. The Preference Shares will receive dividend as from the date of Allotment on the amount paid up.

Power has been taken to issue First Mortgage Debentures, on the completion of the building to the extent of £325,000, bearing interest at a rate not exceeding Five per cent. per annum.

The minimum subscription upon which the Directors will proceed to allotment is 200,000 Shares.

DIRECTORS.

The Rt. Hon. THE EARL OF KINTORE, G.C.M.G.
Lieut.-Col. MONTAGU CRADOCK, C.B., 90, Piccadilly, W.
Commander HALFORD ELDERTON, D.S.O., 29, Cambridge Road, Hove, Sussex.
FRANCIS E. ROOPER, J.P., Downlands, Rottingdean.
HENRY LINCOLN ROSCOE, 40, South Audley Street, W.
Mrs. MARY CLARK, Hotel York, Berners St., W., *Managing Director.*

Directors of the Hotel York Limited

BANKERS.

THE LONDON COUNTY & WESTMINSTER BANK LIMITED. Berners Street Branch, 112-114, Oxford Street, W.; 21 Lombard Street, E.C., and Branches; and Head Office, 41, Lothbury, E.C.

SOLICITORS.

Messrs. FIELD, ROSCOE, & CO., 36, Lincoln's Inn Fields, W.C.

BROKERS.

Messrs. NORRIS OAKLEY BROS., 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C.

AUDITORS.

Messrs. JACKSON, PIXLEY, BROWNING, HUSEY & CO., Chartered Accountants, 58, Coleman Street, E.C.

Secretary and Registered Office: C. J. HOBSON, 12, Berners St., W.

The formation of this Company has been found necessary by the Directors of the Hotel York, Limited, in order that the management may cope with that Company's greatly increasing business.

The time has arrived when the Directors feel the urgent necessity of providing the additional accommodation constantly asked for by hundreds of intending visitors who cannot now be supplied with the rooms they require, and who, as a consequence, go elsewhere, thus causing lucrative business to be daily turned away. The two Companies will work in co-operation, and this will, without a doubt, be to the advantage of both. The new Company will have the benefit of the same experienced direction and management as the Hotel York, Limited, and it is proposed to maintain a similar tariff.

It is proposed to acquire the neighbouring site occupied by the Princess's Theatre, in Oxford Street, W., together with several adjoining premises, and to erect thereon another Hotel of similar character to that of the Berners and York Hotels.

The site available has the same advantages of position as the Berners and York Hotels, being most convenient for the class of visitors who come to London mainly for shopping and to visit Theatres.

The proposed buildings will cover a ground area of 52,300 square feet, and will be held, together with a further site reserved for extension, for a term of 99 years under a direct lease from Lord Howard de Walden at a total ground rent of £3,760 per annum.

The cost of the Hotel, including site, construction of building, furnishing and equipment, is estimated not to exceed £600,000. As will be seen from the letter of Messrs. Farebrother, Ellis & Co., the Hotel, when so completed and equipped, is estimated to be worth £642,755.

29, Fleet Street, London, E.C.,
Princess's Hotel, *May 29th*, 1912.

Gentlemen,—We enclose herewith our Report upon the proposed Princess's Hotel, showing our Valuation thereof, when completed and fully equipped as a going concern, to be the sum of £642,755

The site is an exceptional one, possessing peculiar advantages as to position, being in the very centre of a proved popular neighbourhood for shopping and other purposes.

The building, as designed by the eminent architects Messrs. Boehmer and Gibbs, will be of handsome brick and stone elevation, with magnificent Reception Rooms, Ball or Concert Room, and spacious well-arranged Bedroom accommodation for upwards of 900 guests, and in addition to 250 Bathrooms a Turkish Bath is provided.

Speaking from an extensive experience we have no hesitation in saying that, as designed, the Hotel presents the most effective arrangement we have ever seen, and amply meets all present-day requirements.—Yours faithfully,

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

To the Directors of
The Princess's Hotel, Ltd.

Since the incorporation of the Hotel York, Limited, the profits of that Company have annually increased. The profit earned last year was more by upwards of £11,000 than that earned in the previous year: this was due to added premises. The aggregate profit made since the incorporation of that Company some five years ago has been £112,316, and after providing for the interest on the Debentures and dividends on Preference Shares, a 10 per cent. dividend has been paid each year on the Ordinary Shares.

Mrs. Mary Clark, the Managing Director of the Hotel York, Limited, under whose management the above handsome profit has been earned, writes as follows with regard to the prospects of the new Hotel:—

"With reference to the new Princess's Hotel, I have gone carefully into the prospects of profits. Basing my estimate on the audited accounts of the Hotel York, Limited, and my knowledge of hotel management, I estimate that the profits earned by the Princess's Hotel will be upwards of £72,500 per annum.

(*Signed*) "MARY CLARK."

Thus, after providing for Five per cent on £325,000 Debentures, and Six per cent. on £325,000 Preference Shares, and Six per cent. on 100,000 Ordinary Shares, there will remain a balance of £30,750 available for division amongst Preference and Ordinary Shareholders, and for Sinking and Insurance Funds, Directors' Fees, &c., and for extra Working Capital.

During the period of construction, which is not to exceed eighteen months, Mrs. Mary Clark contracts to pay the Preference dividend, and the Hotel York, Limited, guarantees the fulfilment of this undertaking. These Shares, therefore will be entitled to dividend from the date of allotment on the amount paid up.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application can be obtained at the Office of the Company, or from the Company's Bankers, Brokers, and Solicitors.

June 8th, 1912.

A Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies, which states amongst other things that:—
The Subscription List is now open and will close on or before Thursday, the 13th day of June, 1912, at 12 o'clock noon.

Millars' Timber & Trading

COMPANY, LIMITED.

(Formerly named "MILLARS' KARRI & JARRAH COMPANY (1912) Ltd.")

Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1862 to 1900

AUTHORISED CAPITAL £2,000,000

Divided into 2,000,000 Shares of £1 each, of which not exceeding 1,000,000 may be SIX per Cent. Cumulative Preference Shares.

ISSUED CAPITAL.

Six per cent. Cumulative Preference Shares	£592,083	
Ordinary Shares	850,000	
		£1,442,083
4½ per Cent. DEBENTURE STOCK.		
Issued	£562,231	
There has been cancelled for the purposes of the Debenture Stock Sinking Fund	168,076	
Leaving outstanding ... ... of which the Debenture Trustees hold Stock purchased out of the proceeds of properties sold and income from accumulated funds to the nominal value of	106,627	394,155
Leaving a Balance of		£287,528

Issue of 237,917 Six per cent. Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each at £1 0s. 6d. per Share, payable as follows:—

	£	s.	d.
On Application	0	2	6
On Allotment	0	5	0
On 25th July, 1912	0	6	0
On 25th September, 1912	0	7	0
	£1	0	6

The Preference Shares, when allotted, will rank for dividend on the amount for the time being paid up thereon, and in all other respects *pari passu* with the existing Preference Shares, which are entitled to a Cumulative Preference Dividend at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, and are also preferential as to capital. Payment in full for the Preference Shares may be made on allotment, or at any time prior to the date fixed for the payment of the final instalment. The first payment of Dividend on the Shares of this issue will be made on 1st January, 1913.

The issue is guaranteed by the Imperial and Foreign Corporation, Limited, of No. 1, Broad Street Place, London, E.C., in accordance with the Contract mentioned in the Full Prospectus.

When the Shares offered for subscription have been allotted, the Company will have issued 850,000 Ordinary Shares and 850,000 Preference Shares, and will have 300,000 unissued Shares in reserve, of which not more than 150,000 may be issued as Preference Shares.

The Company, which until the 4th June instant was known as Millars' Karri and Jarrah Company (1902) Limited, was registered in August, 1902, to effect an amalgamation of several companies owning forests and sawmills in Western Australia, producing hardwoods of various kinds, the chief of which are commonly known as Karri and Jarrah, and are now extensively used for engineering purposes throughout the world. The organisation is believed to be unique in the timber trade of the world, and includes about forty branch establishments, depots and agencies in Europe, Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, India, South Africa, China, and America. It owns directly or through subsidiary companies valuable freehold properties, including a wharf (41 acres) and pier at Purfleet on the River Thames, extensive premises at Perth, Western Australia and Melbourne.

The following figures taken from the last three Annual Reports issued by the Company show the amounts brought into credit of Profit and Loss Account (including balances brought forward), and how these amounts have been appropriated:—

Year	Total Brought in.	Debenture Interest.	Preference Dividend.	Ordinary Dividend.	Depreciation Reserve Account.	Balance Carried Forward.
1908	£157,141	£22,411	£31,757	£42,858	£35,000	£25,115
1909	£209,262	£22,856	£31,757	£71,430	£50,000	£33,219
1910	£224,836	£22,802	£33,042	£81,192	£50,000	£37,800

The accounts for 1911 are not complete, but the material at the disposal of the Directors indicates that the amount to be brought to the credit of profit and loss account (including the balance brought forward) will not be less than £315,000.

The Assets of the Company on the 31st December, 1910, as shown in the audited Balance Sheet, amounted to	£2,476,469	0	0
Less Depreciation Reserve Account	310,000	0	0
	£2,166,469	0	0
Deduct Debenture Stock (then outstanding) and Trade Liabilities	635,113	0	0
Leaving a surplus, in respect of which the Preference Shareholders have preferential rights, of ...	£1,531,356	0	0

The Assets will be further increased by the proceeds of the £300,000 Share Capital (including the Shares now offered) issued by the Company in the present year.

Forms of application and copies of the full Prospectus (upon the terms of which applications will alone be received) can be obtained at the office of the Company, or from the Company's Bankers, Brokers and Solicitors, and should be forwarded together with the amount payable on application to Messrs. Barclay and Company, Limited, 54, Lombard Street, London, E.C., or Branches.

DIRECTORS.

JAMES WHITE, LL.D., Chairman.
SIR HERBERT PAGET, Bart., Vice-Chairman.
C. PETO BENNETT.
RICHARD COMBE.
LEAMA R. DAVIES.
JOSEPH TEMPERLEY, } Managing Directors.
CHARLES TEMPERLEY }

BANKERS:—Barclay & Company, Limited, 54, Lombard Street, London, E.C.
BROKERS:—R. Woodall and Yardley, 31, Throgmorton Street, E.C., and Stock Exchange.
SOLICITORS:—White and Leonard, Bank Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.
AUDITORS:—Ford, Rhodes and Ford, 4b, Frederick's Place, Old Jewry, London, E.C.
SECRETARY AND REGISTERED OFFICE:—Robt. L. Allen, F.C.I.S., Planers' Hall, London, E.C.

The Metropole Palace Co., LTD.

AN ATTRACTIVE PURCHASE.

This Company has been formed, with a capital of £300,000 in £1 shares, to take over the freehold land, buildings, furniture, fittings, and goodwill of the Metropole Palace, one of the principal places of amusement in Berlin. The buildings cover an area of some 22,000 square feet in the very heart of central Berlin, close to the Friedrichstrasse and Unter den Linden. Erected in 1910, they include the magnificent Palais de Danse, the Mascotte Restaurant, a Bier Cabaret (Café Concert), and a number of shops. The Company will take over a flourishing going concern, as from the very first the Metropole Palace has had a sensational success. No European capital spends more on its amusements than Berlin, and night after night the Metropole Palace is thronged with the gilded youth of the city on the Spree, and with hundreds of foreign visitors. Stay-at-home Englishmen are apt to think of Berlin as a place where any manifestation of high spirits would mean the prompt intervention of a heavy policeman; but the fact is that the gay and brilliant spectacle presented by the Palais de Danse may be witnessed any night hours after the "closing time" fixed by our own more "grandmotherly" legislators.

Accordingly, the Metropole Palace has reaped a fine harvest—the receipts for last year amounting to no less than £95,500, as against outgoings of only £30,000—leaving a net profit of no less than £65,500. If this rate of profit were merely maintained, the surplus, after making ample provision for reserve, and deducting mortgage interest, directors' fees, and office expenses, would suffice to pay a dividend of about 17 per cent. As, however, the highly popular Bier Cabaret was only open during the last four months of the year, and the shops were not yet completed, the revenue from these sources may be expected to swell an even larger surplus during the current year. It is a favourable sign that the original proprietors still retain their interest in the undertaking, as they join the board of the new Company, and hold no fewer than 120,000 shares in it.

The directors have been fortunate enough to retain the services of the present manager, Mr. Carl Wegener, who will act as managing director for the next five years. This is a point which intending purchasers will do well to bear in mind, as the prosperity of any place of amusement depends so largely upon the skill and experience of the management; and it has been under Mr. Wegener's control that the Metropole Palace has achieved so rapid and triumphant a success.

Our readers may be interested in the official report of Messrs. Wm. F. Smart and Son, chartered accountants, who have investigated the books of the Metropole Palace in Berlin.

255, Finsbury Pavement House, London, E.C.
23rd May, 1912.

To the Directors of
THE METROPOLE PALACE CO., LTD.,
20, Finsbury Circus, E.C.

Gentlemen,—In accordance with your instructions, we have checked the above figures with the books in Berlin, and hereby certify that the nett profit from the 20th December, 1910, to 31st December, 1911, before providing for Income Tax, Interest on Mortgage and Capital, Partners' Drawings, and Dilapidations, and Decorations amounted to the sum of £65,500.

We may mention that we found the books well kept.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) WM. F. SMART AND SON.

The shares of the Company are now being dealt in on the London Stock Exchange. There are also signs that various financial centres on the Continent—notably Paris, Amsterdam, Brussels, and Antwerp, as well as Berlin—are awakening to the possibilities of Metropole Palace shares, as a sound purchase for the rise.

Taken in conjunction with this widespread interest, the remarkable record of the Metropole Palace during 1911, and its excellent prospects of attaining an even greater success in 1912, point to the conclusion that these shares afford an exceptionally attractive opportunity for investment. The chance of an early and substantial appreciation in the price of the shares should certainly not be overlooked. Any of our readers who may desire further information regarding the Company can obtain it on application to the Metropole Syndicate, Ltd., 20, Finsbury Circus, E.C. Telephone, 5409 London Wall.

THE PASTOR TO HIS FLOCK.

FAITH.

By Norman Tiptaft.

[Mr. Tiptaft—whose articles in this journal, written from the Socialist standpoint, have attracted wide-spread attention—is now satirising the relations between the Church and the People.]

My Dear Man in the Street,—I invite your attention to a few remarks on the subject of faith. Faith is a highly desirable quality in you and your friends. It gives me great pain to find of late that you have not shown as much of it as one has a right to expect. It matters little in which direction one looks—politics, religion, business, ruling classes, the law, medicine—all these things, in which it is absolutely necessary for the well-being of society that you should most firmly believe, you are commencing to doubt. It is really very wrong of you, because if you start to disbelieve in these things—well, the things themselves will not last much longer, or at least they will be compelled to change materially their form.

With a view to reviving your faith—your most necessary faith—I would ask you to consider what you now think on these doctrines that you used so steadfastly to hold, and if you find that you doubt them, remember that "simple faith is more than Norman blood." It's your faith we want. You supply that and we do the rest. Take politics. Until quite recently it was an understood thing by most people that God was on the side of the Liberal Party. Did not one of their hymns say "For Asquith, God and Right"? Certainly Asquith took precedence of the deity, but that is a detail. On the other hand, the Tory Party claimed a large number of adherents by virtue of its insistence on religious education. True, it did not concern itself to see that the children had food for their bodies, nor did it trouble about the education they received being, in many cases, totally unfit to help them in later life, but it did take care that they should be made smug little Churchmen instead of healthy little children.

In other matters the Liberals believed that it was our duty to stop sweating at home, but we were perfectly free to import sweated goods from abroad. The Tories contrariwise argued that what we really needed was a tax on corn in order that bread might be cheaper. There were—and I believe are—a few other points of difference—although in face of a national danger, such as giving a man a living wage and abolishing idlers, both Parties loyally unite to prevent it.

The Perverse Proletariat.

This state of things obviously works well for the country—when I say the country I mean, of course, *the real country*, the coal-owners, the landlords, the aristocrats, the brewers and their compatriots. I don't mean *you*, my dear Man in the Street. You don't count. You're nobody—*you only do the paying out*. Lately, well as this system has worked, you, of all people in the world, have commenced to lose faith in it. Actually you are losing faith in the Party system and the Party leaders. I have heard some of you say that there is no difference between a Liberal and a Tory, that they both stand for the present order of things—and the present order is rotten. That the spectacle of Parliament wasting its time discussing Welsh Disestablishment when unemployed men are walking the streets, when thousands die annually from preventable disease, when the workers of the country are seething with unrest at their miserable conditions—would be ludicrous if it were not so ghastly tragical.

Statements like these, my dear Man in the Street, are really very wrong. Of course, it does seem on the surface inexplicable—as a matter of fact, it is—but you must have faith. It will all come right some day—if you will only believe. Believe, I beseech you, in Party politics, believe in your leaders, believe,—O believe in any d—d thing you like, only don't ask awkward questions, and don't—don't, for Heaven's sake, think for yourself; we shall have a revolution if you do.

Would that your loss of faith in politics were all! Alas! it is not. You do not believe in religion—not the right sort of religion, that is. You have forgotten that beautiful hymn we used to sing in our youth:—

God bless the squire and his relations,
And keep us in our proper stations.

Or that other equally proper one:—

The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them high and lowly
And ordered their estate.

You have, I say, forgotten these, or, if you remember them at all, it is with mocking laughter and derision. You actually say that the squire and his relations are a body of good-for-nothing parasites fit only for extinction. You deny that God made the rich man in his castle or the poor man at his gate. You say he made all men free and equal, and the rich man just got the poor man to build his castle for him and then kicked him outside.

Further, you don't believe in a heaven of pearly gates and golden streets; you keep on asking for an earth of decent houses and open spaces. You have thrown over the old doctrine of the Trinity and substituted two others. One—food, clothing, shelter; the other—the man, the woman and the child. Sheer materialism!

You don't believe in Hell and the Devil. Now, Hell and the Devil have been two of the finest things ever invented to persuade people to do as their betters told them. If you say there is no Devil but fear, no Hell worse than the present industrial system—how do you think you are going to be governed? It's impossible. You *must* believe. Have faith. Try and believe in Hell and the Devil—do, *please*, for the sake of all superior persons, all bloated plutocrats and all idle rich. (No, I did *not* mean that *they* would of necessity go there. *They* don't believe it.) Again, you don't believe in the law. Certainly, if a man steal a loaf of bread because he is starving he gets three months' hard labour, while if a rich man embezzles £100,000 he gets let off with a caution. And if a wealthy man wants a divorce he can get one without any difficulty, while a poor man, because he has no money, cannot. You think that is not right—but how do you know? Anyhow, you have no right to think. You want faith. Everyone who has had to do with lawyers recognises the necessity for faith. They are above all ordinary comprehension. No layman yet understood a lawyer's bill of costs. If, therefore, he cannot understand the small thing (the lawyer), how shall he understand the greater thing (the law that the lawyer has made)? It can't be done. Faith is the only solution.

Faith Cures.

Take medicine. I mean metaphorically. The actual trouble is that you are commencing *not* to take it. You are going in for athletics, for reasonable diet, for plenty of open air, and you are dispensing with the drugs and pills of the doctor. Take heed how ye despise these things.

Under the Insurance Act—if you have less than £160 a year—you will have a doctor free. Believe it is a good thing—and you'll get better. Don't—and you'll die. Also believe that you get 9d. for 4d. You don't, as a rule, in this world, and all reason is against it—that's the advantage of faith: it beats reason any day.

I have heard that some of you deny your lack of faith. You say that you have more faith than ever, but it's not in quite the same things. That your faith now is in yourselves, in your own common-sense, your own ability. That while you may disbelieve in superior persons, you have abundant belief in the common man. That the professional politician, the doctor, the lawyer, the clergyman may be a set of hide-bound traditionists, each with his individual axe to grind, but that the destiny of the nation will be ultimately safe with the ordinary individual—the Man in the Street. Surely this is presumption. How *can* you get on without the superior people who, for thousands of years now, have lived on you, overworked you, underpaid you, taken of your toil and brains and made you hewers of wood and drawers of water for them? That you should hew wood and draw water for yourselves, that you should build your *own* houses, grow your *own* food, make your *own* clothes, instead of building, growing, making for other people—no, my dear Man in the Street, it would *never*; NEVER, NEVER do. Abandon such ideas—they are not for you—they are only for the other chap. Believe me, God's in His heaven, all's right with the world. Have faith—because as long as the ruling classes can help it they'll see you don't have anything else.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

UNWITNESSED WILLS.

[This is a companion feature to our "Anticipated Epitaphs"—and is just as authentic.]

This is the Last Will and Testament
— of me —

HENRY LUCY, of Hythe, in the county of Kent, Knight.

I HEREBY REVOKE all former testamentary dispositions made by me.

I GIVE AND BEQUEATH unto the Curator of the London Museum, in trust for the Nation, the dog-kennel I inhabited and the ruffle I wore when acting in the capacity of Dog Toby to *Punch*.

I GIVE AND BEQUEATH unto P.W.W., who delights to conceal his identity under those superabundant initials, a copy of my famous book, *A Handbook of Parliamentary Procedure*, to assist him in preparing his "copy" for the columns of the *Daily News and Leader*, at the same time expressing the pious hope that this bequest will be the means of restoring to his articles something of the fine old flavour that distinguished that paper's Parliamentary summary when, many years ago, I was the nightly—not then Knightly—writer of it.

I GIVE, BEQUEATH, AND DEVISE in equal shares unto the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the Home for Lost Dogs at Mitcham, the vast collection of muzzles which facetious or ignorant persons have sent me from time to time in the pretended or actual belief that I was a small poodle dog such as is commonly found in association with Punch and Judy shows.

I GIVE, BEQUEATH, AND DEVISE unto Our Dumb Friends League the several hundredweights of dog and puppy biscuits which have reached me from the aforesaid facetious or ignorant persons, and suggest, at the same time, that the specially stale ones may be used as paving stones if too hard to be crushed for cement.

I GIVE AND BEQUEATH unto the late Member for South Hackney copies of all my published books, as a mark of appreciation for the fact that his presence in the House of Commons enlivened my otherwise tedious Parliamentary duties by reason of his unfailing wit and mordant wisdom, and for the additional reason that he permitted to be published in JOHN BULL an Epitaph on myself which I am instructing my executors to adopt for the adornment of my tombstone and the enlivening of posterity.

I GIVE, BEQUEATH, AND DEVISE unto my executors the sum of £5,000 (five thousand pounds), the said sum to be set aside for the purpose of purchasing and presenting unto every owner of a dog called Toby (of whatsoever breed) who may apply for the same, a leather collar with silver studs, and bearing the following inscription :—

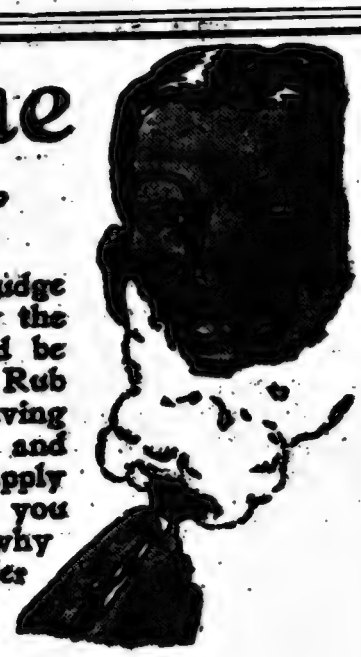
I am Sir Oracle; and when I ope my mouth
Let no Dog bark.

In Memorie of Dog Toby, who never bit but in play.

I GIVE AND BEQUEATH the residue of my fortune (less certain private bequests hereafter stated) unto the Editor of *Punch*, out of consideration and sympathy for him in the irreparable loss he will sustain when he no longer receives my weekly supply of carefully distilled Essence of Parliament.

(Here follow private bequests.)

Test the Lather



The proper way to judge a shaving soap is by the lather, which should be free and lasting. Rub an "Erasmic" Shaving Stick over your chin, and the moment you apply the shaving brush you will understand why shrewd buyers prefer "Erasmic" to ANY other kind. Sale always increasing.

WHY BUY FOREIGN SHAVING SOAP
WHEN ERASMIC IS BRITISH AND BEST.

— 10d. per stick, of all —
Chemists and Hairdressers.

TRIAL SAMPLE, 2d. STAMPS
—Money refunded if not satisfactory—
ERASMIC, PERFUMERS, WARRINGTON.

Erasmic
Shaving Stick

BUCHANAN'S WHISKY

"BLACK
— & —
WHITE"

The Highest Standard of
QUALITY.

DUNVILLE'S
V R
WHISKY

May be obtained from all Wine and Spirit Merchants.

in 3, 6, and 12 Bottle Cases.

Insist on seeing "BOTTLED BY DUNVILLE & CO. LTD." on the Capsule and Back label. NONE OTHER GUARANTEED GENUINE.

Write direct for name of nearest retailer to

DUNVILLE & CO. Ltd., Belfast or London.

LETTERS FROM JANE ANN.

[Being communications from a young person to her friends and relations.]

BY MOORE ANKING

IPURROO HOUSE, BALLYFYNE.

DEAR MOTHER,—Nearly ever since I got your last loving letter I been one of our army of the night. You know, mother, teething and spassams and vent-o-sity and other boons and bles-sings of cheer-ful childhood. Ain't it all right? The doctor ordered dill-water, but not being used to this blooming place yet, I couldn't find the dill. Shouldn't wonder if I cop out for this if our old housekeeper gets to know. I do hope none of my lot get the thrush this time, mother. Don't bleeve there's a bit of chick-weed in the place, and the groundsel man don't come by here.

You'd hardly creddit it, ma, but I hear there's one or two more youngsters get-ting shortened. I s'pose that means more trubble for your loving daughter soon as the little blinkers are short enough to fit the pram. Good job nobody's ever thought of lengthening the baby-carridge, mother. Should jib if I was called upon to wheel coke and other ingreedients in my spare time.

Hay-ho, this nursing bisniss ain't all honey. A person can't help tasting the powder at times, and you never know your luck when you pick up the wrong spoon.

Lord Dumchuck's family got a motto, mother—*Add infinightum*. There don't seem to be any questchun about the add part so far's I can see, but the other word means for ever, so I s'pose there'll always be a pram to push so long's any of the family keep alive. What I mean to say, mother, there won't be no short time on account of mateeryul not being reddy. I overheard the doctor saying how 'stead of infi-nightum, the family motto ought to be infi-day-and-nightum. He said it was a good enough motto when the family first got hold of it, but his lordship had con-verted it into an eppy-demmick. Still, I don't think doctor had any right to talk that way, mother, 'cause I dessay all extras are paid for.

Lady Floss has been and bought herself a pan-yer skirt, mother. A pan-yer skirt is something like an air-ship but more like an umbrellah. Of course, cook had to get one, too. All yellow, and made her look like an in-verted buttercup first time she put it on. She won't be wearing it again just yet, mother, she's had an accident. Trying to get into one of the rooms so's to let the girls see what kind of a sketch she made, and for-getting about her wait, silly cat, she went and got stuck in the doorway. Some of the girls got fore and aft of her trying to help her through, but nobody didn't seem to know which way she ought to go, so everybody pushed hard as they could and hoped for the best. While being handled thus, cook fainted, and what with first aid and one thing and another we did have a time. Somebody shreeked out, Put some water on her forrid, so we put about half-a-gallon there and took the jug away.

We got her safely de-posited in the passidge at the finish, and I sat there holding her hand till she pulled herself together. When she see the state she was in she thought at first she'd fell overboard. Then she thought the sauce-pan must have blown the lid off, so she says, Oh Jane, the greens will all be spoiled. To calm her down, I re-plied, No they won't, dear, the greens will be all right, the water wasn't warm enough to make the colour run. I didn't know what else to say for the minnit. A person reelly don't know what to say, do they, mother, not when they run up against a fellow-creecher in cook's predickament.

Fancy Mother Parkins getting some false teeth, mother. If I had proper inter-est on that fourpence she owes me, I reckon me and Bert could get marrid forthwith. Oh, but ain't she a wicked woman spending other people's money and not caring. One thing, mother, she'll have less to say for a bit till her gums get hard. That'll be a con-solashun, speshally to Parkins. And she'll be deprived of her nachural diet for a time, 'cause nuts are no good to her if she carn't crack them.

x x x Yours with en-dewering love, x x

JANE ANN.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

[Being Conversations in a West-End Barber's Shop, Overheard by our Reporter.]

MR. H. H. ASQUITH.

Your're next, sir. . . . Shavin'? . . . Wot with the Derby and the strike, and Mr. *H*asquith and Winston Churchill meetin' Kitchener at Malta, the papers 'as bin full of noos. I reckon the German Hemprer 'ud like to know what took place at that meetin.' . . . My opinion is Kitchener sent for 'im an' Winston to tell 'em wot 'e wants done about the Mediterranean Fleet, and I'd lay a sovereign wot Kitchener wants 'e'll get. 'E's that sorter man, is Kitchener; and I believe young Winston 'll back 'im up. . . . Razor all right, sir? . . . *H*asquith is the trouble, to my mind. 'E's reely in Lloyd George's 'ands, and John Redmond's. There's Lloyd George after all the money 'e can git for social reform—fourpence for ninepence, rare and refreshin' bananas, and orl that sorter thing; and on the other 'and there's John Redmond keepin' 'is toe to the line about 'Ome Rule. Then there's Lloyd George agin with 'is Welsh Disserstablishment, and the Labour Party threatenin' national strikes unless they git wot they want and a bit over. So *H*asquith,

to my mind, is in a sorter fix, one way and another, and ain't able to give 'is mind proply to the wider *h*interests of the *H*empire. . . . Shave up, sir? . . . Very good, sir. . . . Wot 'e really oughter do, to my mind, is to put orl those matters wot don't matter so much on one side for a bit, and tackle this 'ere German biznis once for orl. 'E oughter say to Lloyd George, "Look 'ere, George, young feller me lad, 'and over that six and a 'arf millions wot you 'ave pinched. Fork out the odd fivepences wot you're agoin' to make up your ninepence for fourpence with. Stop wastin' any more money collectin' your land taxes. Orl those things can wait for a bit. Meantime I want orl the oof you can raise, cause I'm jest agoin' to show German Bill we mean biznis at larst. I'm agoin' to 'ave twenty noo Dreadnoughts layed down, and w'en they're built I'm agoin' to tell the German *H*emprer to blow 'is fleet up or I'll do it for 'im to save 'im the trouble." . . . 'Ot or cold sponge, sir? . . . That's the way *H*asquith oughter talk, and 'e'd 'ave the best part of the country be'ind 'im if 'e did, and the Colonies as well. . . . But I'm afraid 'e ain't man enough to do it, sir. Wot do you think sir? 'Aven't thought about it? You'll excuse me, sir, but don't you think it's everybody's dooty to think about it? There won't be no feelin' of security in Europe till the German *H*emprer is show'd 'is place once for orl. *Then* we'll git along with social reform like a 'ouse afire. . . . A little powder, sir? . . . Thank you, sir; good-day, sir. . . . Next, please!

What!!!!

NOTICE TO BARBERS AND HAIRDRESSERS.

We have received a large number of applications for the originals of the sketches comprised in this series, and are dealing with them in rotation. We would point out that the series has been running for only a few weeks, and that consequently it will take a long time to comply with all the requests we receive. In these circumstances, we shall, when possible, be happy to forward to applicants who would otherwise be disappointed original drawings of our cartoons.

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—See page 778.

SOCIETY'S HEALTH MECCA.

SOCIETY FORTIFIES ITSELF FOR THE STRESS OF THE SEASON AND RECUPERATES OVERSTRAINED NERVES AND DIGESTIONS WITHOUT LEAVING TOWN.

Quite one of the features of this year's London Season is the large number of distinguished people who are visiting Mr. Sandow to be ensured relief from various ailments and physical deficiencies, without medicine, dieting, or any of the drastic restrictions of the usual "cure."

The Sandow Institute has for years been a fashionable resort for the toning up of impaired nerves and digestions, but the fame of some of Mr. Sandow's recent remarkable cures of troubles of very long standing after everything else had been tried without success, seems to have spread from one to another until there is quite a keen vogue for the Sandow Treatment this season.

Unlike many loudly vaunted theories, Mr. Sandow s Treatment does not offer claims of what it may do, but points to the health wonders it has actually accomplished and is still accomplishing daily for well-known and well-informed men and women.

CURES WITHOUT MEDICINE.

This evidence of success is forthcoming not in one nor a dozen instances, but in hundreds upon hundreds of cases of people afflicted with digestive, insomnia, nerve, uric acid, liver, and other troubles, including also that uncomfortable health-ruining condition—obesity.

In all cases which Mr. Sandow has treated success has, with very rare exceptions, been achieved, and when it is borne in mind that his Treatment has nothing to do with drugs or harsh dietary regulations and can be undertaken with the greatest ease and convenience without interfering in the slightest degree with the usual daily arrangements, the lengthy list of cures effected is nothing less than wonderful.

Thanks to the Sandow Institute and Mr. Sandow's curative skill, society men and women are no longer put to the trouble and expense of paying long visits to Continental Spas to undergo tiring and often unpleasant "Cures."

Amidst ideal surroundings, ensuring perfect comfort and complete privacy, they are given at the Sandow Institute just that treatment which their different ailments call for to ensure a cure and win back health—treatment especially prescribed for each individual and administered under Mr. Sandow's personal guidance.

It is certainly well worth the while of anyone suffering from neurasthenia, dyspepsia, obesity, or, in fact, health weakness of any kind, to visit the Sandow Institute, even though they have tried every other means without success.

MR. SANDOW'S PRACTICAL OPTIMISM.

Mr. Sandow declares that there is no case of this class so hopeless that considerable health improvement cannot be effected by his natural treatment, and in the vast majority of cases a complete cure is quite possible.

In making this assertion he is supported by the fact that an independent investigation of the well-known journal *Truth* revealed the fact that cures are brought about in 94 cases out of every 100 treated, and appreciable health benefit obtained by the patient in 99 out of every 100 cases.

Mr. Sandow, although a very busy man, can be seen personally on any day but Saturday, and will give a private consultation to any enquirer at his Institute, without charging any fee or entailing any obligation.

Possibly some may not be able to call, or would like to learn more as to the application of the treatment to the cure of their particular ailments. In this case if they will write to Mr. Sandow, stating their age and the nature of their trouble, he will be pleased to forward free and post-paid one of the descriptive illustrated books he has specially prepared for postal enquirers, which explains the general scientific principles of the Sandow Treatment, and also deals with the causes, symptoms, and cure of the enquirer's ailment, and how the cure may be carried out in many cases entirely at the sufferer's own home.

The address to call or write to is: Mr. Eugen Sandow, Sandow's Institute, 32, St. James's Street, London, S.W.

FREE

THE CURE OF

INDIGESTION

Fully explained in an illustrated book by Mr. Sandow, which deals popularly with the causes, symptoms, and natural cure of digestive troubles.

This book is the result of many years' experience in the specialised application of scientific exercise of which everyone, wherever residing, can take advantage in order to secure a perfect digestion. The system of cure is successful in 99 cases out of 100. There is no cost or obligation in writing for a copy. Simply fill in and forward the form at the foot of this column.

FREE

THE CURE OF

NEURASTHENIA

Every sufferer from this modern scourge will eagerly welcome Mr. Sandow's splendid offer of a book dealing fully with its causes, symptoms, and cure without the assistance of drugs or medicines. The scientific natural cure which is dealt with in its pages is one that has been adopted by people in every stage of the complaint with remarkable success. In order to give everyone an opportunity of curing themselves Mr. Sandow has decided to send a free copy to every applicant who fills in and forwards the form at the foot of this column.

FREE

THE CURE OF

OBESITY

Mr. Sandow, as is well known in the best-informed circles, is to-day probably the world's greatest authority on the cure of obesity without drugs or dieting, and the remarkable cures effected at his famous Institute in St. James's Street are the talk of London. He has compiled a book on the cure of over-stoutness, which he will forward free to every sufferer from this annoying ailment. To secure this splendid book gratis it is only necessary to fill in and forward the form at the foot of this column.

FREE

THE CURE OF GENERAL

LACK of CONDITION

Even the healthiest men and women among us are liable to fall out of condition; and unless some remedy is adopted this temporary "out-of-health" condition may speedily become a permanent one. Everyone who suffers from lack of condition may to-day take advantage of Mr. Sandow's unique offer of a free book telling them what to do to regain perfect health without drugs or dieting. Fill in the form below to secure (free) this remarkable book.

Application Form

FOR FREE COPY OF MR. SANDOW'S BOOK.

Please send me a gratis copy of your book on the causes, symptoms, and cure of (*here fill in the name of your own trouble*).....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Occupation .....Age .....

To Mr. Eugen Sandow, The Sandow Curative Institute, 32, St. James's Street, London, S.W. (J.B.) 15.6.12.

DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

THE "THIRD-SEX" IN THE DRAMATIC WORLD.

An old name means much to British people. We are so conservative by nature and temperament that we cling instinctively to any sign-post of old associations. We like a name that has made a tradition; that has become synonymous in our imaginations with certain of our pleasures. That is why we like the "Middlesex." Every London playgoer, every frequenter of London music-halls, feels some mental association with the Middlesex. The name stands for a place of entertainment that has with later generations become as traditional almost as Drury Lane itself. Empires and Hippodromes may burst into a new and gorgeous life, but their names can never enjoy that fine old-mellow flavour which one who loves the theatre and the music-hall feels about the Middlesex. It has changed, of course, beyond all recognition, just as the national theatre has changed since the days of David Garrick. It has become beautiful, modern and resplendent, and, again like the national theatre, its class of entertainment has altered with the continual changes in the temperament of the people. But the charm of the old name still remains to cast a spell over our imaginations. The entertainment in the New Middlesex of to-day is unique, distinguishing it from every other theatre, variety theatre and music-hall in London. It sets the place apart from all others in a class by itself. It stamps the house with the seal of individuality, and nothing is more certain than the fact that this entertainment is creating—its own audiences. Standing in the very centre and heart of London, it is a rival to both the theatre and the music-hall. It appeals to the taste of the playgoer and to the tastes of that younger and perhaps more considerable public that has previously spent practically all its pleasure-time in the variety theatres. The entertainment is a perfect piece of blending—a great theatrical conservatory where the flower of romantic drama is grafted on to the tree of variety. You get romantic drama and you get variety, and you get it twice. When I dropped in the other evening I found dainty Miss Peggy Primrose bewitching the house with imitations of popular musical comedy artistes—and improving upon them. Then came a really superb rendering of the dear old "Shaughraun." But you must go for yourselves.

WORTH 25/-

The I.C.S. shows you how to work with your BRAINS

WORTH £3 to £10

and to EARN from £3 to £10 per week

The man with the trained brain can think, plan, direct. He gets paid as much as a dozen or more hand-workers—from £3 to £10 per week. *You* can be *this man*. The I.C.S. helps you to train your brain, to use it, to make big money with it.

Here is a notable example:—

"I was promoted three times in the short space of 12 months following date of my enrolment, receiving a 25 per cent. increase of salary each time. The manager promised me a further promotion to a very important position in the near future. J. R. COLLINS, Bulwell.

Don't think this case exceptional. No less than 5,521 I.C.S. students reported similar progress last year. You can soon do likewise, whatever your present limitations.

Send the coupon to-day for free advice on your prospects, through the I.C.S. No classes to attend—no interruption of present work—terms to meet your needs—all books free.

"The way to Better Pay is the I.C.S. way"—over 100,000 I.C.S. students affirm it is so

MORE MONEY Coupon

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd. Dept. 238K, International Buildings, Kingsway, London

Please explain, without any obligation on my part, how I can qualify to enter, or to obtain a larger salary in, the occupation or profession before which I have marked X (or in the one stated here .....)

—Engineering (state which) —Machine Shop Practice
—Motor —Aviation
—Analytical Chemistry —Advertising
—Textile Manufacturing —Window Dressing
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Over 150 other Courses

Name .....

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LATIN—BRITISH EXHIBITION,

GREAT WHITE CITY, SHEPHERD'S BUSH, W.

Fairy-like Scenes, Fascinating Exhibits, Entrancing Music and Art, Palaces of Pleasure, Neapolitan, Spanish, French and Portuguese Singers and Musicians bringing all that is best in their National Music.

THE NEW MERRYLAND
with its Hundreds of Attractions.

Open 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. Admission, 1s. Children, 6d.

Season Tickets, £1 1s., Children, 10s. 6d., entitling the holder to Free use of Pleasure Trams, Tennis Courts, Seats in the Enclosures and Favourable Arrangements for Admission to Attractions and Side Shows.

THE INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW

Under the Patronage of HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

OLYMPIA, LONDON,

June 17th to 29th.

THE LARGEST AND MOST INTERESTING HORSE SHOW EVER HELD.

EACH PERFORMANCE UNIQUE AND COMPLETE.

Thousands of Reserved Seats from 2s. 6d. can now be booked at OLYMPIA. Telephone: 3583 Kensington, and usual Box Offices.

A PARADE OF TYPICAL REPRESENTATIVES OF ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL BREEDS OF HORSES AND PONIES. THE FIRST TIME EVER PRESENTED TO THE PUBLIC.

Performances Daily at 2 a.m., 2 p.m., and 7 p.m.

Enchanting Floral Displays.

FULL BANDS OF THE ROYAL ARTILLERY. UNRIVALLED DECORATIONS.

Jumping by Military Officers of all Nations at every performance.

7/6 GRAVES PRAMS

We Deliver this elegant easy running Carriage safely packed and carriage paid through to destination, for 7/6 with order, and if entirely satisfied after full examination, the balance is payable by 12 monthly payments of 5/- Thoroughly well built, with Steel Coc Springs, Reversible Hood, Strong Brass Stays, Bicycle pattern Wheels with extra Rubber Tyres. The Carriage Body is upholstered in Cowhide leather cloth, coach painted and lined with artistic tassel design and luxuriously padded. For two children sitting or one lying down. Colours: Blue, Green, Tan or Maroon.

Write for Baby Carriage Catalogue

Our great price challenging book illustrates the latest designs in Mail Carts & Carriages. Delivered Carriage Paid, on Easy Monthly Payment Terms or 2½ in the £ Discount for Cash with Order.

J. G. GRAVES LTD SHEFFIELD.

OUR FOOTWEAR ASSURES YOU COMFORT FROM THE FIRST STEP.

All our footwear is built on the true anatomical lines, thus ensuring a perfect and comfortable fit. Next time you are passing, pay this section a visit and let us prove to you that our footwear is in every way dependable, of good quality and low priced. Appended is an item of the "Selfridge" footwear value.

No. 127. An absolutely water-proofed soled boot with a light box-calf upper. We strongly recommend this boot. Splendid Value. A Pair, 16/6.

SELFRIDGE & CO., LTD.,
OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

SENSATIONAL HALF-PRICE SALE.

The enormous stocks we are offering have been purchased from manufacturers who have been compelled to clear owing to trade depression, and we are offering them at 50 per cent. less than the usual manufacturers' prices to the trade.

We want our out-of-town friends to pay us a visit, because we feel certain that you will purchase, and to enable you to do this we will pay your fare to town on all orders of £30 and upwards.

Do not fail to take this opportunity. It will mean money in your pockets.

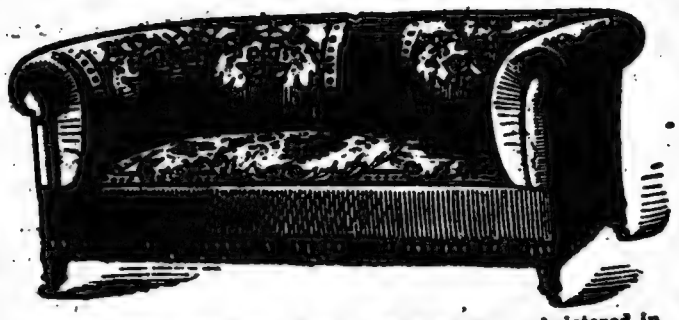
SECOND-HAND DEPARTMENT. In this department we have a stock worth £10,000 which we have purchased from all the noted and important sales during the past six months. We have considerably reduced the Prices and have also issued a special catalogue, which we shall be pleased to post free on application.

Any article we sell may be obtained on our well-known Gradual Payment System, the payments extending over one, two or three years at the option of the purchaser. No deposit is required, neither do we add interest or make any extra charges whatsoever.

TERMS.

Worth. £	Per Month. £ s. d.
10	6 0
20	11 0
50	1 8 0
100	2 5 0
200	4 10 0
500	11 5 0
1,000	22 10 0
2,000	45 0 0

Or by other proportionate payments to suit purchaser's convenience.



30 Seven-piece Chesterfield Suites, all splendidly upholstered in various colours. Saddlebags. Usual price, £16 15s. 0d. Sale price, £12 12s. 0d.

A further special discount of 10 per cent. will be allowed for prompt cash during the Sale.

The following is a list of articles that we must positively clear within the next week:—

200 Bedroom Suites, painted in all art shades at 50/- Usual price, £4 14s. 6d.

23 Walnut Sideboards at £4 14s. 6d. Usual price, £7 17s. 6d.

34 Louis-style Cabinets at 50/-. Usual price, £4 10s. 0d

106 Large-size Oak Bedroom Suites at 6 guineas. Usual price, 9 guineas.

13 Saddlebag Dining Room Suites at £5 15s. 0d. Usual price, 8½ guineas.

27 Oak Dining Room Suites at 4½ guineas. Usual price, 7½ guineas.

300 Overmantels, assorted designs, at 30/-. Usual price, 3 guineas.

163 Wicker upholstered Chairs, at 7/6. Usual price, 14/6.

61 Bedsteads and Bedding complete, at 26/6. Usual price, 50/-.

400 Art Carpet Squares, at 15/-. Usual price, 32/6.

162 Large-size Fumed Oak Bureaux, at 25/-. Usual price, 50/-.

16 Oak Bureau Bookcases, at £3 18s. 6d. Usual price, 6 guineas.

14 Inlaid Mahogany Music Cabinets, at 35/-. Usual price, 3 guineas.

6 Pianos by well-known makers, at 14 guineas. Usual price, £22 10s. 0d.

Also a large quantity of Cutlery, Linen, Plate, etc.

43 Drawing-room Suites, comprising Settee, 2 Tub Easy Chairs and 4 small Chairs, covered in art shade tapestry. Usual price, £7 17s. 6d. Sale price, £5 17s. 6d.

Country orders are packed and delivered free.

SALE CATALOGUE POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

MIDLAND

FURNISHING · Co · LTD

15 TO 23 · SOUTHAMPTON · ROW · HOLBORN · LONDON · W.C.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

"ROB ROY."—Will you please send your name and address to Business Manager, 93-94, Long Acre, W.C.?

A. J. (Blackburn) volunteers information about the membership of friendly societies in New South Wales. He also says that "ships can be weighed in a few minutes by means of an instrument known as a porhydrometer." But even then they might have to weigh anchor.

T. J. R. (Forest Gate).—We think that petitions on behalf of condemned criminals ought to be discouraged, as the ordinary newspaper-reader is not often so well informed as the judge and jury. On the other hand, judges and juries are frequently stupid and prejudiced.

B. M. (Junior Athenæum Club) says we have hit the right nail on the head about tube lifts, but have not hit it hard enough. The announcement of "trains every three minutes" reminds him of an advertisement of a house with "good shooting and fishing in the neighbourhood." Is it a compliment to say that we "make people laugh like the devil while they are trying to have breakfast"? It presupposes a sturdy digestion.

"DUBLIN" suggests that Mr. Ismay should be met by military bands playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

F. W. K. (Birmingham) asks how we propose to judge 20,000 coupons in our "Bull's Eye" Competition in three days. That is our business.

J. H. (Rudyard) objects to a memorial service in honour of the Commander of the *Titanic* because he "ignored all warnings and ran full steam ahead to destruction, murdering his passengers and crew." This is strong enough to be worthy of another Rudyard.

C. E. (Birmingham) sends us the following parody:—

A man stood on a floating wreck,
Whose name is Bruce Ismay;
He stood like a hero on the deck,
But his heart was full of dismay.

But we fear he has taken too many poetical licences.

J. W. (Glasgow) writes: "Here we are ploutering about temperance reform, when there shall soon be no money to drink with." How does one plouter? It sounds rather postprandial.

L. L. (Bayswater).—We should be glad to do anything to protect puppies against motorists, but the puppies must be taught to take some precautions for themselves.

"SAVED FROM THE 'WARATAH' GRAVE."—Yes, we shall certainly keep an eye on the distribution of the *Titanic* funds.

J. J. R. (Downpatrick).—It was certainly very kind of the Insurance Commission to promise maternity benefits to persons of seventy and upwards, but we notice in the explanatory leaflet that, "it must, of course, be clearly understood that nothing in this leaflet is to be regarded as determining any of the questions which have to be decided under the Act."

H. N. (London, E.C.).—An acquitted person cannot, of course, be retried for the same offence, but the same facts are frequently used as a basis for a slightly different charge.

"AN ENGINEER" sends us a very long letter, specially requesting us never to part with it unless we hear from him. As he gives no name or address, we are to identify him by the "wrighting." It is lucky that we have plenty of time for comparative caligraphy. His chief point seems to be that there ought to be speed limits at sea.

C. F. H. (Liverpool) objects to modern society being divided into three classes, and says 3,000 would be nearer the mark. That, however, strikes us as an extreme sub-division of labour.

A. R. (East Ham), being himself a clerk, took a great interest in the evidence given in the case of Powell *versus* The Junior Army and Navy Stores. He thinks that surely a rich firm like the defendants could have helped the man instead of spending a lot of money to fight him. The 2s. A. R. forwards has been added to the Fund, which, however, is receiving little practical support.

J. W. R. (West Norwood), A. H. M. (Bow) B. P. (Penarth), T. R. (Southgate), and P. W. (Drayton Park) also send us 2s. 6d., 3s., 2s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. 2d. respectively, for the benefit of the consumptive clerk—the latter amount "collected amongst a few sympathisers."

A. H. T. (Brecon).—We are too busy looking after our own advertisers to pronounce about the genuineness of those in other papers. Given sufficient faith, an honest quack medicine is probably quite as useful as a local doctor.

"SEEKER" asks: "Would it be legal for a doctor to sterilize a person if both parties are willing?" We do not know to which parties he refers, or how he proposes to treat them as though they were milk. But we have no objection to sterilising both political Parties.

A TAX GATHERER, who signs himself "One of the Unfortunate Sharks," has received a post-card with a cutting from our cover pasted on it instead of a postage stamp. He has had to pay a penny for it, but must not grudge this if the allegation is true that tax-gatherers are keeping half of what they collect.

"CO-PARTNER" says the Gas Light and Coke Co. propose to celebrate their centenary by giving their co-partners a half-day at the Crystal Palace. It is, no doubt, an exaggeration to say that they will never forget this treat during the rest of their lives, but why expect anything at all?

S. J. B. (Bristol) thinks many of the *Titanic* people could have been saved if barrels had been brought out. He has found them useful for soldiers crossing rivers.

M. B. (Kingston).—We would gladly help you to find a purchaser for your bull-terrier, particularly as you are so fond of him, but every dog-breeder in the country might claim similar assistance.

A. R. W. (Brixham) is annoyed by the exactions of coal merchants, and argues that, as the profits of money-lenders are limited, we ought to pass an Act to stop wholesale robbery by middlemen. It would certainly be very easy to evade. In fact, we hesitate about a preliminary definition of robbery.

P. C. (Dundee).—It may interest you to know that we have consistently declined offers of funds for our benefit.

"TWO READERS" (Paisley) protest against the "stinking articles" written by Jane Ann, but they have not the courage to favour us with their names and addresses. Are they afraid that she might scratch their faces? Believe us, she is the kindest and most amiable person on earth, except when anyone is rash enough to mention the rumour about her elopement with Jim Crow.

F. C. (Cape Town) wants us to give racing tips a long time in advance for the benefit of colonial readers, as they are "on the make." We do not think they would make much if they tried to bet on English races on such early information. F. C. also wants to know of a book from which he can obtain a course of elementary law, and he asks us what books we studied. He might as well ask for books to inculcate common-sense. An ounce of practice is worth a ton of books.

W. R. C. (London, S.E.) wants us to start a JOHN BULL Sweepstake on the St. Leger, but how are we to dodge the law? Besides, we are busy trying to dodge our creditors.

"15s. FIRST" (Ayrshire) enquires about the correspondence tuition for watchmakers and jewellers conducted by Arthur Tremayne, Audrey House, Holborn Circus.

A. M. (Liverpool) is a member of a society called the Merchant Seamen's Guild for Officers. He says, "We suspect some of the officials of lack of attention and lukewarmness in opposition to the shipowners' attempt to lower our wages, food, and accommodation, as much as possible. Answer from Ellerman's to Guild's petition for rise in officers' wages and better food &c.: 'Any master or officer making protest or complaint will be dismissed.' I am a sea officer and wanting at least justice done. Common sailors are at present receiving good money. Why? Because they struck. It would be reckoned ungentlemanly for officers to strike." Good gracious, why? Here is a still more serious statement: "If I, as an officer, were to point out to a superintendent or shore captain that a lifeboat was faulty and wanted repairs, I would be dismissed next day, not for reporting lifeboat (which would mean expense), but for some paltry thing." The officers are evidently in urgent need of better organisation. We must put them into communication with Ben Tillett.

"ANGLO-CANADIAN" (Montreal) gives minute details of his work and wages in that country. He seems to be satisfied, but we doubt whether any other intelligent mechanic would consider the rewards fair compensation for expatriation. He tells us that he is not enclosing his name and address as he does not choose to be held up to ridicule. We fail to see how his anonymity is going to safeguard him if we are in a mischievous mood.

(Many Replies are held over.)

What is Your Number?

Our Weekly Ballot for 50 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece.

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claim has been received for our issue of May 4th:—
Mr. A. PRICE, 134, King Edward's Road, Swansea, Glam. No. 415889, May 4th.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of May 18th:—

10189	200205	359407	556283	776582
24843	221529	376300	582660	781269
39310	229515	386070	609505	784217
50387	233064	424010	624333	791751
78555	238798	434255	657237	793056
83347	262900	466341	684994	795797
100809	274769	480295	702778	796258
117385	313361	497497	722787	798420
124643	334155	503270	728697	799322
162143	341082	503451	733560	799964

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED JULY 13TH (PUBLISHED JULY 11TH, 1912.)

"Can you Hit the Bull's-Eye?"—*See page 778.*

THE WIZARD OF ASCOT.

In connection with the Turf there are certain names which stick in the memory—Epsom, Ascot, Newmarket, and Doncaster. There is, therefore, something particularly appropriate in the fact that the leading Turf adviser of the day owns as his address one of these centres of the "sport of kings," where, a week or so hence, those of us who are interested in racing will be holding high revel.

Just at the present time there is no man connected with the Turf whose name is more frequently mentioned than the individual who is termed the "Wizard of Ascot." For the name of "Pizzey" has passed into a Turf household word. There come occasions when the information supplied by this most successful vaticinator has been of such an extraordinary character that the first question asked after noon, whether one is on the racecourse or at one's club, is "What is Pizzey's Special?" This is because Mr. Pizzey, whose name is more or less continually before the public, is enabled at intervals to place before his clients a sequence of successful predictions which can only be fittingly described by the word "phenomenal."

MR. M. B. PIZZEY.

It is a curious circumstance that when Mr. Pizzey is in for one of those "good times" which cause his patrons to rejoice and grow fat, he almost invariably scores in connection with big races. Such has been his experience this year. His wire on Two Thousand Guineas' day read "Sweeper II., fear nothing," and as showing the advantage of a good beginning the nine "Occasional Special Messages" which followed contained no fewer than seven successes. His clients consequently had something to bet with, and when on "Jubilee" day they received "Bachelor's Hope, nap," it is scarcely surprising that the price of the Stockbridge candidate shortened until he started at a rate of odds which, according to so-called judges of racing, represented nothing like the forlorn chance he possessed. Yet the brother to Bachelor's Double won in a canter, and the laugh was with the "advertising tipster."

If there had been here an end to Fortune's favours for a time so far as Mr. Pizzey's predictions were concerned, no one could have been surprised. Yet the opening day of the Newmarket Second Spring Meeting—the Tuesday following—found him once more in irresistible form, and we can imagine that few recipients of telegrams can have ever received a more satisfactory wire than that which was forwarded on this occasion.—"Pink Domino colt. All gold extra special."

Now, it must not for a moment be supposed that this is a solitary instance of a run of phenomenal good fortune enjoyed by Mr. Pizzey's numerous patrons; it is merely quoted because it is of recent occurrence. One remembers that during the "Nursery" season a year or so back the Ascot vaticinator wired such an extraordinary number of long-priced winners almost in succession that bookmakers in many instances refused to bet with clients who were known to be acting upon his advice. It is not possible at this distance of time to recollect particulars of the winners sent during this period of extraordinary success, but amongst them was the hero of the Chesterfield Nursery at Derby—the biggest juvenile handicap of the campaign—at 100 to 6!

In connection with the chief meetings of the year, such as Epsom, Ascot, Goodwood, and Doncaster, Mr. Pizzey has originated a scheme which enables those of his clients who choose to do so, to revel in his information, so to speak, *in extenso*. That is to say, he has originated a system of "Combination Wires," these consisting of his own "One-Horse Extra Special"—placed first on message—and the "Monday Midget Two-Horse Late Intelligence Wires," and the results achieved frequently give rise to the utmost rejoicing on the part of recipients. As an instance of what may occasionally happen in these circumstances, the writer of these lines himself received this message on the opening day of the Epsom Summer Meeting:—"*Helium, Spanish Prince, extra specials; Minehead, Shogun, late intelligence.*" Four winners, and not a single loser!

Well has the man who can achieve results such as these been dubbed the "Wizard of Ascot." Yet, wizardry is by no means the term to employ to the methods which he adopts to ensure the satisfaction of his thousands of clients. Genius has before now been described as "the art of taking infinite pains," and if personal investigation can command success, Mr. Pizzey undoubtedly deserves it. No labour is too arduous for him to undertake if at its end there is the chance of unearthing a deeply-laid *coup*. And in respect of devouring information, his appetite knows no limit. But in this development it is digestion which counts, and Mr. Pizzey's aptitude in discarding the unworthy, and successfully sifting the wheat from the chaff, is nothing less than amazing. It is this, of course, which has rendered him pre-eminent in his profession, and enables him to boast that, contrary to the experience of the majority of so-called Turf advisers, he has for nearly a quarter of a century been able to advertise under one name—his own—and from the same address—Ascot, Berks.

[Advt.

OUR GREAT COMPETITION.

CAN YOU HIT THE BULL'S EYE?

PRELIMINARY TRIAL.

We have instituted what we believe will be a very popular competition, in which all may join, consisting of

HITTING THE BULL'S EYE.

We have decided upon an Experimental Co-operative Scheme under which Competitors shall provide a Fund, THE WHOLE OF WHICH—FREE OF ANY DEDUCTION FOR EXPENSES—*will be distributed as follows:—*

1st PRIZE, 25 per cent.;
2nd PRIZE, 15 per cent.;
3rd PRIZE, 10 per cent.;

And Fifty Prizes of 1 per cent. for the best attempts to

HIT THE BULL'S EYE.

The competition consists in completing any one of the unfinished Bull's Eyes appearing below. The answers must be crisp and to the point, and the prizes will be awarded to those readers who, in the judgment of the Editor—whose decision is to be absolutely final—hit the Bull's Eye in the clearest and sharpest form. The other Bull's Eyes will guide them as to the style they should adopt, and the finishing of the incomplete ones should afford much amusement and, at the same time, instruction.

All Bull's Eyes must be sent in on the form on this page, and a postal order for 6d. must accompany each coupon. Postal orders must be made payable to JOHN BULL *and crossed "& Co." Competitors sending more than one Coupon may enclose one Postal Order for the full amount to cover the whole of the Coupons, at the rate of 6d. for each Coupon. Write your name and address on the back of the Postal Order, and also put the number of the Postal Order on the Coupon. Coupon will be found on this page. Not more than* TWO *attempts may appear on any* ONE COUPON *and the Sixpence covers the entrance fee of both. Any Bull's Eye may be varied any number of times.*

The Bull's Eyes selected for the Competition are numbered, and it is not necessary to repeat the printed portion of the lines, as long as the numbers are mentioned on the coupons.

We wish it to be understood that the prizes will be awarded strictly on MERIT *and without any regard to the population of towns, or any other ulterior consideration. Competitors, however, should bear in mind that* NOVELTY *is an important consideration in selecting the successful Bull's Eyes.*

BULL'S EYES.

1. The Tottenham woman who left her husband because he went "bicycle mad" should have remembered that she took him for . . . .

Will Mr. Churchill's cruise pour oil on the troubled waters?

A schoolboy at St. Petersburg shot his professor because he had given him bad marks. A quick way of getting a good report.

2. Some people are so absent-minded that they . . . .:

Giant chillies are being grown in South Africa. Will they be gathered by little coolies?

A wren has nested in a workman's jacket in Lincolnshire. Perhaps she thought it needed wren-ova-ting.

The question whether a bee is a wild animal was discussed recently. It frequently makes man one.

3. "Mulai Hafid leaves his capital," we read. We think it far more probable that he has . . . .

"Women have far more endurance than men," says Miss Atkinson. Yes, they have to endure men.

"Industrial Germany is the child of Industrial England," says Dr. J. Clark. Yes, and it is sometimes necessary to "spank" a child.

"Bryant and May" is the title of a new book. Rather striking.

"Doom of the Vivid Sock" reads a headline. On its last legs, in fact.

"To take things as you find them is an admirable policy," says Mr. John Kershaw. But many a man has been locked up for it.

The provision of portable stools at the Louvre suggests that some of the pictures may be more than visitors can stand.

The Battersea man found head downwards in a vat of tar had apparently pitched himself in.

Over half a million passengers travelled on one railway in 1911 without a ticket. Delinquents of this sort should be brought to book.

The laundries ought not to raise their charges; the prices are already stiffer than the collars.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 7.

Owing to a misunderstanding as to the date on which it was necessary that competitors should send in their coupons, fewer attempts than were anticipated have been made to gain the prizes in our Bull's Eye terminations. But what has been lacking in quantity has been amply compensated in quality.

We have decided to award the first prize to—

MR. CHARLES GEORGE,
217, Fawcett Road, Southsea, Portsmouth,

with respect to the termination of the following Bull's Eye printed in *italics*:—

"The Ladies' Gallery at the House of Commons is now open again. The Suffragettes will *be 'barred' because Christabel has 'bolted,'*"

And to divide the second and third prizes between

MRS. GERTRUDE A. ROGERS,
42, Lime Grove, Cheadle, Cheshire,

and

MR. W. L. WHITE,
34, Merton Avenue, Chiswick,

for—

"Mr. Grahame-White the airman is to be married. We presume that the ceremony will *take place at* MA'(R)S *if the pair can* PLANIT;" and "ALTAR *his thoughts from* AIR *to* HEIR," and

Mr. W. H. Roome, 8, Park Street, Derby, for—

"Although Mr. Bottomley has retired, he will not be *forgotten, as he is still* A RATIO *to be considered.*"

The following competitors are awarded prizes of 5s. each:—

R. L. Harding, Accountant's Office, Midland Railway, Derby; C. E. White, Besyford, Bell Weir Lock, Egham; G. W. Dolbel, Basford Park, Stoke-on-Trent; E. Williams, 98, Grosvenor Road, Ilford, E.; Miss M. Thomson, 4, Ann Street, Hillhead, Glasgow; Miss B. Barsfow, Holcombe View, Bury, Lancs.; H. Mills, 19, Floyer Road, Small Heath, Birmingham; Miss Hay c/o Miss Summers, 436, High Road, Streatham Common; B. Greenaway, South Street, Melbourne, Derbyshire; Mrs. S. Mc. Quown, "Wathcote," Park Road, Twickenham; Mrs. E. S. Ferrier, Keppoch Hill Road, Springburn, Glasgow; W. J. Stephens, 23b, Cato Road, Clapham Common, S.W.; A. S. Fletcher, 2, Lower Morley Street, Tunstall, Staffs.; H. Williamson, 7, Sutton Street, Feniscowles, nr. Blackburn; E. Newton, 31, Grapes Hill, Norwich; E. P. Woolff, 8, Park Street, Regent's Park, N.W.; Mrs. H. Bradley, 4, Norburn Road, Slade Lane, Longsight, Man.; Miss W. Glendenning, 22, Arlow Road, Winchmore Hill, N.; A. H. Davies-Colley, 2, Kingsfield Road, Watford; M. Stilwell, "Edgecroft," Jamesborough, Yorkshire; E. Albregt, 46, Hawkesley Hill Lane, Northfield, Birmingham; F. Chapman, 28, Horton Grange Road, Bradford, Yorks.; W. H. Beoks, "Rothwell," Northampton; E. Scott, 26, Somerset Road, Walthamstow, N.; J. B. Thomson, 231, Paisley Road, West Glasgow; J. E. Mellor, 51, Jackson Street, Cheadle, Cheshire; W. Taylor, 16, Wingate Road, Hammersmith, W.; W. Parnel, Talbot Model Village, Dorset; E. Bentley, Gable Cottages, Caverswall, Stoke-on-Trent; F. Addy, 82, Ladywell Road, S.E.; C. Glover, 17, Ullswater Road, W. Norwood; F. J. Munday, 11a, Welbeck Street, Cavendish Square, W.; J. Dee, 13b, Broadway Mansions, Stamford Hill; J. Pegg, 28, Balmes Road, Hingsland, N.; J. Algar, 29, Witherall Road, S. Hackney; D. D. Pattison, 11, South Street, Greenock; W. Bennison, 11, East Raby Street, Darlington; W. H. Gillett, Cordite Works, Hayle, Cornwall; Mrs. R. Weltshire, 15, Rutland Street, Swansea; F. Swindall, 18, Newland, Northampton.

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Postal Order No.

JOHN BULL, *June 15, 1912.*

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Name _____

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I select Bull's Eye No. *and suggest the following finish:—*

Not more than 12 words. _____

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I select Bull's Eye No. *and suggest the following finish:—*

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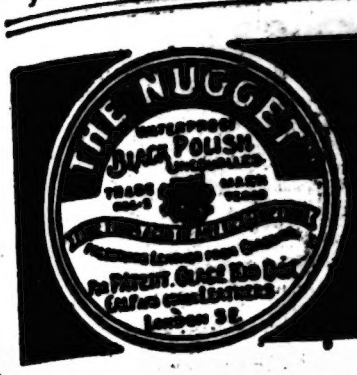
Competitors need not select more than one Bull's Eye unless they care to do so. Postal Order for Sixpence must accompany this Coupon and be crossed "& Co." Coupon must be sent not later than WEDNESDAY NEXT, *June 19th, to Bull's Eye Editor,* JOHN BULL, 93 *and* 94, *Long Acre, London, W.C.*



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The following is an abbreviated list of Furniture and Effects lately removed from

Milton Mansions, Queen's Club Gardens.
Drayton Road, Harlesden
Dunsford Road, Wimbledon Park.
The Avenue, Chingford.
Maud Street, Rhyl,
and Elsewhere.

THE DINING ROOMS, ETC.,

comprise the following: Set of 6 small chairs and 2 arm chairs, Georgian period, 14 guineas; Georgian Sideboard to match, 11 guineas; dining table to match, extending, £7 10s.; Bookcase to match, 6 guineas; very massive oak Sideboard, £5 10s.; Overmantel to match, £2 5s.; Extending dining table, £2 10s.; 6 small chairs and 2 arm chairs in carved oak, 40 guineas; Sideboard, very finely carved, in oak, to match, 12 guineas; 3 Chesterfield Settees, £3 10s. each; 6 very fine Lounge Club Divan easy chairs, 27s. 6d. each; Carved Oak Dining Table, 4 guineas; Carved Oak Overmantel, £2 10s.; Saddlebag suite, £4 15s.; another dining-room suite, £3 15s.; Massive carved oak Sideboard, with oxydised copper fittings, bevelled plate glass, 6 small chairs and 2 arm chairs to match, extending dining table, heavy curb suite, £15 10s. the lot; similar set in fumigated oak, £13 10s.; 10 real Turkey carpets, about 9 by 12, at 7 guineas each; 4 Turkey carpets, about 9 ft. 6 ins. by 12 ft. 6 ins., £8 10s. each; 20 Turkey rugs, from 25s.; numerous carpets in Tapestry, Axminster and Velvet Pile, all sizes, in thoroughly good condition, to be sold without any reserve; a most elegant Grand Piano, 18 guineas; an upright Grand Piano, 12 guineas; another by Adolph Achumann, 18 guineas; another, by Carl Strauss, 22 guineas; several Grand Pianos by Broadwood, Emil Pauer, Collard and Collard, Bluthner, and Bechstein; 3 Hall Stands, 18s. 6d. each; hall chairs, from 7s. 6d.; and all necessary effects for completely furnishing Dining Rooms, Smoke Rooms, Libraries, Studies, etc., etc.

40 COMPLETE BEDROOMS.

Amongst numerous other articles are the following: All Brass square tube Bedstead, complete with spring mattress, £3 15s.; 10 Black and Brass Bedsteads, 12s. 6d. each; 12 White and Brass Bedsteads, 17s. 6d. each; 21 Oak Combination Bedsteads, 15s. 3d. each; pair Twin Brass Bedsteads, £5 10s.; full size Black and Brass Bedstead, with wire spring, overlay bolster, and 2 pillows, 45s.; massive 2 ft. pillar bedstead, with sanitary woven wire spring, 20s. 6d.; all brass bedstead, heavy pillars, almost new, £2 10s.; 6 Solid Oak Bedroom suites, complete, £4 10s. each; 6 White enamelled Bedroom Suites, Louis XV. period, £7 10s. each; 4 large solid Walnut Bedroom Suites, £9 10s. each; 6 Sheraton design Bedroom suites, £7 10s. each; very fine Sheraton design Bedroom suite, 12 guineas; 3 Gents' Wardrobes, fitted with trays and drawers, £7 10s. each; a Chippendale design mahogany Bedroom suite, £28; very fine Italian Brass Bedstead, 13 guineas; Sheraton design bedstead, complete with bedding, £4 5s.; Chippendale design mahogany Bedroom suite, £35; 7 ft. Satinwood Bedroom Suite, fully inlaid, £100; pair of Bedsteads to match, £20; 6 ft. 6 in. Sheraton design Bedroom suite, £30; 7 ft. Sheraton design Bedroom suite, 70 guineas; Sheraton design Bedstead to match, £9 10s.; 6 ft. Satinwood Bedroom suite, fully inlaid, £50; 6 ft. Olive wood Bedroom suite, almost new, 40 guineas; 12 Chests of Drawers, £3 10s. each; 2 Inlaid Sheraton design Cheval Glasses, £4 10s. each; and several other Bedroom Suites and Bedsteads, all to be sold without any reserve.

THE DRAWING ROOMS

include a very fine Chesterfield suite, upholstered in silk, most elaborate, £25; another Chesterfield suite in silk tapestry, £12 15s.; Satinwood finish Drawing Room suite, £8 15s.; large size 6 ft. Chesterfield and 2 easy chairs to match, £15 15s.; a Satinwood finish Cabinet, 8 guineas; Vernis Marten Cabinet, 14 guineas; Buhl Cabinet, £12 10s.; very pretty Boudoir Suite, 4 guineas; another, 6 guineas; 6 Chesterfields with adjustable ends, covered in art tapestry, £3 10s. each; 10 easy chairs, 25s. each; 25 Occasional Chairs, 6s. 6d. each; Occasional tables, from 20s. each; Satinwood decorated centre table, £2 5s.; Satinwood decorated China Cabinet, 13 guineas; Satinwood decorated Overmantel, £3 5s.; Gilt Drawing Room suite, 14 guineas; an all brass Fender Suite, 4 guineas; 6 Gilt chairs, 15s. each; 3 Gilt Berger chairs, covered in silk, 10 guineas each; Baby Grand Piano, 40 guineas; pair 9 light Candelabra, 7 guineas; 3 gilt suites covered in French silk, £8 10s. each; Curio Table, 30s.; 6 White enamelled Overmantels, 18s. 6d. each; 4 Axminster carpets, with borders, about 11ft. by 14 ft., £7 10s. each; several other Axminster and Velvet Pile carpets; large quantity of Sheffield plate and silver; also table linen, bed linen, draperies, etc., etc.

All goods delivered Town or Country, free of charge, or can remain stored 12 months free of charge. All goods shipped for Abroad perfectly free. Country Buyers should call and inspect these goods, where they can be seen any day, from 9 till 9, except Saturdays, when we close at 7 o'clock, at

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RACING NOTES.

By W. LOTINGA.

["*Larry Lynx*" *of* THE PEOPLE, "*Double U. L.*" *of* LOTINGA'S WEEKLY, *and* "*Maggie*" *of* THE GLOBE.]

Prophetic.

Many readers will obtain this paper in time for speculation on Wednesday, when CIGAR must, as last week, be backed in the Empire Stakes; while Thursday's "good thing" is

HAIR TRIGGER II.

"each way" in the Summer Cup.

At Gatwick, ST. VITUS, who has only a 4 lb. penalty, must win the Selling Handicap, while he ran well enough at Epsom in the little handicap which Equitable has made look so much better since that

PROUD SCOT

looks like being the "pea" for the Horse Shoe Handicap. If he misses, the SCOTCH MINE colt may pop up. The next day CAP AND GOWN is a literal certainty, even in face of CUTHBERT, for the Home Bred Cup, while the Three-year-old Handicap will fall to either KNIGHT OF TREDENNIS or NAVAL ENGINEER, both of which will be at long prices.

DERBY SWEEPSTAKES.

AWBERY'S PRIVATE SWEEP—THE DRAW.

By Our Special Commissioner.

Until a few months ago Mr. J. F. Awbery was Workhouse Master at Warrington. In the Calcutta Turf Club Derby Sweepstake of 1911 he won a prize of £32,000. Soon after this windfall came his way his health failed, and in consequence he had to undergo a serious operation, which compelled his retirement on pension.

"I've been a fairly lucky man all my life," he told me. "The 1911 ticket in the Calcultta Turf Club Sweepstake was my first attempt there. Strange to relate, however, on the very day of the Calcutta draw (May 27th, 1911), I participated in another sweep and won a valuable prize.

"When I was faced with the possibility of a life with no active occupation, I confess I was just a little uncomfortable. Moreover, I was advised that I should have to leave England and seek another climate, so I decided to come to Lucerne."

His sweeps are "private" in so far that all who subscribe do so in complete secrecy. In no circumstances whatever are names and addresses of prizewinners published. Let me explain. Suppose W. Brown, of Kensington, purchases one of Mr. Awbery's half-guinea tickets and the number of the ticket is 888. Should he be a winner, all that would appear on the published prizewinning list would be 888 and the name of the town. A record is, however, kept.

That this form of sweep is popular with the retired and professional classes I proved by an inspection of all Mr. Awbery's books. He not only invited me to be present at his draw, but to make the draw myself, which I did.

As each number and horse were drawn I took down the particulars, and I left Mr. Awbery's office with that list in my pocket in order to compare it with the printed list to be published later.

DIAMOND'S SWEEPSTAKE WINNER

On Monday Our Special Commissioner presented the winner of Mr. Diamond's Derby Sweep First Prize—Mr. W. H. Cowdery, "Forresters' Arms," Coxgreen, Maidenhead—with a bank note for £500. A special interview with the winner will be published next week.

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ROYAL ASCOT.

Once again the whirligig of time has brought us face to face with my Home Meeting, and the moment is therefore an opportune one to call your attention to the advantages which may be derived by relying upon my **WIRE ADVICE FOR ROYAL ASCOT.** Whether it is your intention to be present on the historic Heath, or to speculate at starting-price, whether your investments be great or small, and no matter what information you may obtain from other sources, I urge you on no account to miss me this week on my own and favourite battle-ground.

In racing, as in everything else, *experientia docet*, and the fact that I have enjoyed twenty-five years' participation in the "great game" should be sufficient guarantee of the value of my advice in connection with the sport, and **AT ASCOT IN PARTICULAR. MY INFORMATION BUREAU** is so extensive and so exclusively arranged as to make it of the utmost value. Moreover, my arrangements for the supply of absolutely reliable intelligence are so complete that a successful Ascot may be regarded as a foregone conclusion.

Following a method of procedure which has been previously adopted in connection with the **ROYAL ASCOT MEETING,** I have to announce that my

ONE-HORSE
"OCCASIONAL SPECIAL MESSAGES,"

as also the **"MONDAY MIDGET" TWO-HORSE LATE INTELLIGENCE WIRES,** will constitute a Daily Morning Telegram direct from the scene of action, containing three good things for each afternoon, the charge for same being **FOUR GUINEAS** for the four days. What is considered to be the **BEST** selection will be placed **FIRST** on Message, so that those who speculate on a System, or prefer to support one horse only each day, can operate accordingly.

My Fee for these Royal Ascot Telegrams, as already explained, is **FOUR GUINEAS,** but I am so anxious to secure your patronage during the four days of my Home Meeting that, if such a system will be advantageous to you, I am willing to accept

TWO GUINEAS DOWN,

if you will agree to forward the remaining half at end of week should my information result in a clear gain. In the event—a supposition so unlikely as to be absurd—of the selections proving unprofitable, no further remittance will, of course, be expected.

FOLLOWERS OF MY ROYAL ASCOT WIRES NEXT WEEK CAN REST COMPLETELY ASSURED OF A MOST DELECTABLE TIME.

as my selections will undoubtedly create a record for their most astounding correctness.

A WARNING.—We cannot too strongly warn our readers against purchasing, at newsagents' shops and elsewhere, what purport to be copies of Mr. Pizzey's and the "Midget" Wires. These have no semblance of similarity to the original article, and those who offer them for sale are impostors of the basest type. Our **SOLE ADDRESS** is **"ASCOT, BERKS,"** where ALL COMMUNICATIONS MUST be addressed—either to the "Monday Midget" (Wire Department), or—

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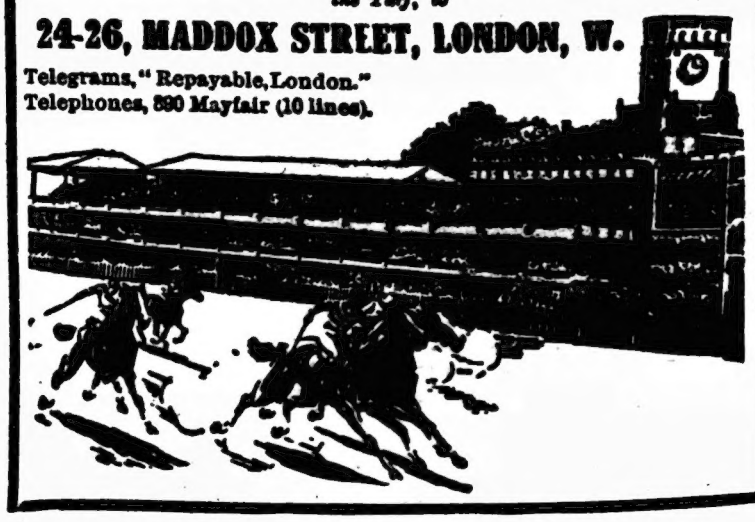

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TURF ACCOUNTANT, LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND. Member of TATTERSALL'S Newmarket Subscription Rooms.

The draw for my Sweep-stake on the Derby was duly held at the Helvetia Hotel, Lucerne, Switzerland, on Wednesday, the 29th May, before a representative committee, and a commissioner from *John Bull*. These gentlemen personally conducted the draw. The result is as follows:—

S. A. - 3316	Bowden & Jackson Bros., Lower Parton, Whitehaven.	Halbert
714850	G. Wilkins, 30, Chesterfield Gardens, Harringay, N.W.	Jingling Geordie
582602	Alexander Nicol, 2, Cowan Street, Kirkcaldy.	King Oswald
642467	G. Kew, Radholme Road, Peterborough	Rhodesian
S. A. - 96053	John Bowden, 16, East Bank Street, Southport.	Bronze
S. A. - 91880	Miss Baldare, 1, Grove Villas, Vauxhall Gr., Birmingham	Squire Melton
S. A. - 1 84651	C. Hollett, Northinsor Street, Shrewsbury.	Roseltchouk
243187	Charles Hughes, 7, Woodland Road, Taylorstown, Glam.	Farrier
S. A. - 249276	A. K. Ingles, 45, Point Street, Larne, Ireland.	Bedstead
S. A. - 271996	Mrs. Kratzel, 201, Harrow Road, Paddington, W.	Khedive III.
S. A. - 281993	Vanus Ayre, c/o Mrs. Heath, Cypsin Road, Fareham.	Verve
341180	Mrs. S. J. Burt, 8, Bells Inn, Carisbrooke, Isle of Wight.	Nickel
S. A. - 31268	E. Spring, 2, Daisy Cottage, Blays Lane, Englefield Green	Lorenzo
S. A. - 109422	Edward Maley, Westfield Cottages, Phillipstoun,	Bonfire
S. A. - 58198	J. Banks, 11, Petteril Street, Carlisle.	Radical
S. A. - 180799	Mrs. Holland, 15, Spencer Road, Hornsey Vale, N.	Old England II.
721210	Joseph Harvay, 66, Horseferry Road, Westminster, S.W.	Humbug
662939	J. Rawsthorne, Old Engine, Lathom.	Jolly Madrigal
S. A. - 54096	C. Scott, Clarke's Hotel, Tanton, England.	Rich
S. A. - 199753	Michael O'Toole, 14, Parliament Street, Dublin, Ireland.	Cornach
S. A. - 149058	Charles H. Caton, John O'Gaunt Hotel, Melton Mowbray.	Myrtyl
6978	N. Kerrigan, 10, Hill Town, Dundee, Scotland.	Silesia
S. A. - 257209	Golengan Morris, 20a, Seaton St., Newtown, Pontypridd.	Thrace
590570	Mrs. Milton, Panshanger, Hertford, England.	Grave Greek
886416	M. Lambert, Elliott's Cottages, Penshurst, Tonbridge.	Bandolier
892191	Edward Kistron, 13, Back Borough, Old Road, Bolton.	Tiffin
S. A. - 77494	Annie Morgan, 142, Rockingham St, Borough, London.	Game Chick C.
S. A. - 359953	Charles H. Valder, Old Martyrs, Crawley, Sussex.	Cytgad
S. A. - 46801	Mrs. B. Smith, 7, Chester Street, Guildford, Surrey.	Coriander
S. A. - 83519	Mr. J. Hawes, 15, Chantry Road, Chertsey, Surrey.	Lothario
234788	W. Lazenby, 28, Randolph Street, Sunderland.	Boxhill
614193	John Page, 39, Baconsfield Road, Tolworth, Surbiton.	Mohacz
219037	Ted Barker, 16, Casebourne Road, West Hartlepool.	Muscadin III.
892867	Morris Roberts, Cerris Lodge, Bangor, Wales.	Chrysippus
S. A. - 58357	James A. Balfour, 1, Leven St., Pollokshields, Glasgow.	Santa Bella
196762	J. Gales, Jubilee Inn, Fishmarket, Folkestone.	Montmartre
307259	H. Packmann, 110, Southover Street, Brighton.	Apprentice
683847	Fred. Stevens, St. Ives, Huntingdonshire, Hairdresser.	Aleppo
80964	Charles E. Friend, 184, Harwick Road, Colchester, Essex	Blarney Stone
S. A. - 97707	A. Allen, 4, Flavia Terrace, South Shields.	Don Reynaldo
836379	Miss Winnie, 34, Downing Street, Farnham, Surrey.	Cyrillus
815567	A. S. Roberts, 19, Bermondsey, London, S.E.	Glosswood Beck
356592	Miss B. Rewsher, 99, Holdenhurst Road, Bournemouth.	Last Stand
310918	R. D. Modalmuid, 1, Coleman Square, London, E.C.	Lance Chest
657616	A. Irlan, 45, Allen Street, Warrington, Lancs.	Sir Max
323672	J. Driver, 66, St. John's Street, Bedford.	Doctor Brook
486582	Austhur Beaumont, Wragg Wheel, Ecclesfield	Lem
S. A. - 199560	H. Brightwell, 78, Cannon Street, Winchester, Hants.	Mirabeau
S. A. - 237077	John Alston, 15, Bank Road, Skerton, Lancaster.	Vauxhall
S. A. - 179051	E. T. Jenkins, 14, Greenfield Terrace, Newbridge, Mon.	Marforio
S. A. - 105554	H. Eady, 53a, Caulfield Road, East Ham, Essex.	Adelante
371751	Edwin Turner, Junior, 7, The Terrace, Gravesend, Kent.	Lily of the Valley G.
S. A. - 31570	J. Kendreck, 174, Medlock Street, Hulme, Manchester.	Bryn Rhwr
S. A. - 315517	Georges Allen, Croft Gardens Kelso.	Lady Amelia C.
S. A. - 353415	J. W. Phillips, St. Winfreds, Rhos, Colwyn Bay.	Signorinella
S. A. - 196343	T. J. Buckwell, 68, Goodrich Road, East Dulwich.	As de Trefle
S. A. - 181	Mr. E. Cole, Horcut, Fairford, Glos.	Royal Mail
16127	M. Ryan, Jenkinstown Park, Co. Kilkenny, Ireland.	Desborough
S. A. - 90384	A. Stone, 5, Pretoria Avenue Flinton Street, Hull.	Pondy
S. A. - 88542	P. M. Shearlaw, 66, Harrington Road, Workington.	Oiseau Bleu
S. A. - 96054	John Bowden, 16, East Bank Street, Southport.	Lally's Pride
S. A. - 363572	C. Hamilton, 163, High Street, Perth.	Hall Cross
S. A. - 235587	I. Thomas, The Stables, Horsey Hall, Eccleshall, Staffs.	Jasper
33771	J. Hutchinson, Bitcher, Croft Spa, Darlington.	Rattlejack
11769	F. J. Switcher, The Bungalow, West Wickham, Camb.	Farman
479982	J. G. Banks, Couchmore, Crawley, Sussex.	Captain Rush
S. A. - 292357	John Hilton, 24, Queen Street, Bilston, Staffs.	Starlight
702827	William Salt, Monk House, Cheadle, Staffs.	Gehenit
659055	Emrys Thomas, Litchfield Hse., Edwardsville, Treharris.	Ember
300022	E. Dyer, Milkman, Clevedon, Somerset.	Sunshot C.
336159	Miss Betty Bell, Lower Clover, Knutsford, Cheshire.	Water II. C.
S. A. - 298075	James McIlroy, 11, Brite Street, Maryhill, Glasgow.	Mr. Pooper
125574	G. Juck, 73, High Street, Peddington, Middlesex.	Wildair
804088	V. W. Phillips, Kirkby Road, Dunstable, Beds.	Love's Retort
S. A. - 205729	A. W. Patrick, 26, Union Place, Paddington, London, W.	Synonby
721367	Mr. Martin, The Lodge, Horse Heath, Cambridge.	Absolute
S. A. - 200242	H. Cope, Ivy Cottage, Kirkby-in-Ashfield, Notts.	Precursor
261051	J. Goodhind, 24, Hope Square, Bedminster, Bristol.	England
S. A. - 303369	A. Slater, 102, Northborough Road, Norbury, Surrey.	Monotone
764374	D. Bentley, 15, Tillington Street, Stafford.	Quorum II.
767950	H. Talbot, 12, Primrose Street, S. Hytton, Sunderland.	Sentair
563002	W. Williams, 28, Nell Lane, Chorlton-c-Hardy, Manch.	Bullfinch
S. A. - 149054	J. Facer, 42, Chapstow Road, Evington Road, Leicester.	Preston
323564	J. Langley, High Street, Seagrave, Nr. Luton, Beds.	Optimist
233299	T. E. Boyland, 15, St. Mary Street, Bridgwater, Somerset.	Bolted Earl
636322	John Collinge, 4, Holme Street, Springside, Rawtenstall.	Talana Hill
S. A. - 11610	James Lechwood, East Butterwick, Nr. Doncaster.	Ratsboul
S. A. - 84300	W. H. Williams, Vardre Road, Clydach, Swansea, Glam.	Hermonos
S. A. - 128892	Alexander Coutts, 29, Grange Road, Alloa.	Flanders
344562	P. White, The Crown, Commercial Road, Portsmouth	Seaplace
S. A. - 231755	James G. Blake, 1, Drayton Road, West Ealing, N.	Hazel
631952	William Goldthrope, White Hart Inn, Biggleswade, Beds.	Collared
S. A. - 154562	G. H. Beck, Rose Cottage, Tattenhall, Chester	Le Lorrain
2612	A. Drewitt, 52, Dibble Road, Smethwick, Birmingham.	Chut
479981	G. F. H. Banks, Couchmore, Crawley, Sussex.	Glan
S. A. - 138929	Alice Jones, 85, Penywain Road, Roath Park, Cardiff.	Ravensthorpe
814137	Mrs. H. J. Alexander, 10P, Clarence Gate Gardens, N.W.	Fantasie
323673	J. Driver, 66, St. John's Street, Bedford.	St. Neots
331269	Richard Russell, 27, Mangerton View, Killarney, Kerry.	Recall G.
243435	J. Blackford, 156, Bilston Road, Wolverhampton.	Sir Colin
S. A. - 63597	John H. Fuller, 23, Distillery Street, Norwich.	Giant
S. A. - 78493	Mr. Oddy, 49, Carmeleta Street, Coventry, Warwickshire.	Cataract
132731	F. Weild, 3, Maggleston Gdns., Alfreton Rd., Nottingham.	St. Bel
S. A. - 32343	Francis J. Coppin, Crown Hill, R. S. O., Devon.	Wrack
S. A. - 380367	William Pinker, 25, Howard Road, Cricklewood, N.W.	Lancaster
682102	Frank Wealsby, Shutford, Banbury, Oxon.	Scotch Woodcock
338273	H. E. L. Tyson, 137, Abbey Road, Barrow-in Furness.	Marshmallow
576362	J. Holmes, 13, Rates Terrace, Wasend Street, Hull.	Mundford
S. A. - 174787	H. Baines, 85, Lovely Lane, Warrington, Lancs.	Tagalie
758767	A. Carter, Royal Oak, Holmbury St. Mary, Surrey.	Penny Bridal
S. A. - 237880	F. Mordant, 95, Western Road, Southall.	Flying Thrush
S. A. - 42626	John Shawcross, 140, Chorley Road, West Haughton.	Grey Barbarian
S. A. - 85826	W. L. Jones, 52, Woodland Rd., Tylorstown, S. Wales.	Calea G.
288510	Black & White, c/o J. Hamilton, 104, High St., Lanark.	Area
15493	Burns Rusell, c/o G. Roberts, Strathbrock Pl., Uphall.	Sourabaya
479983	Jack Banks, Couchmore, Crawley, Sussex.	Prince Beppo
S. A. - 116789	Fred Wiseman, 44, Cedar Road, Thorpe, Norwich.	Sweeper II.
407287	Robert Bacon, 24, Rendlesham St., Monkwearmouth.	Tracery
S. A. - 83567	Mrs. Alice Bond, 62, Stockwell Rd., Clapham, S.W.	Kempion
S. A. - 31581	Charles Dean Fairman, 24, Hyde Gro., C. on M., Manch.	St. Edgar
475864	Walter French, 9, North Colt Parade, Southall, Middx.	Rivoli
S. A. - 205309	G. Foster, 11, Gloster Mews, London, S.W.	Bravissimo
537727	Roso Barker, 68, Olivia Street, Bootle, Liverpool.	Gallop
872195	B. D. McPherson, Glenfeshie, Kincraig, N.B.	Mars IV.
S. A. - 58161	Wm. Golledge, 10, Woodland Tce., Pontypridd, S. Wales.	Serenader
S. A. - 235487	E. S. Porter, 18, Milton St., Wandsworth Rd., Clapham.	Sandrian
432353	A. W. Moss, 8, Paris St., Lambeth Palace Rd., S.E	Samson
888890	E. S. Cheeseman, 42. Brunswick Rd., Shoreham by Sea.	Le Riff
6548	C. R. Muller, A2, Bessborough Gardens, Pimlico, S.W.	Kesslusko
223765	Mary Broster, 14, Beaumont Street, Liverpool.	Lamond
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S. A. - 69378	Francis Potter, 1, Charles Villa, Pontnewynydd, Mon.	Mon Tresor III.
S. A. - 85560	Dennis Brennan, 104, Sth. Totts Rd. Ringsend, Dublin.	Henastir
S. A. - 8140	Joseph Scanlon, 15, Haddington Road, Dublin.	Le Lac
356598	Fanny Zeffertt, 14, Union Street, Portsea, Portsmouth.	John Amendall
S. A. - 199838	Jonathan Edgar, Allonby, Maryport, Cumberland.	Chevalier
S. A. - 220271	W. Coltman, Bellevue, Gordon Road, High Wycombe.	Montrose II.
S. A. - 200536	J. Moody, 19, Angel Street, Bolton on Dearne.	Otto
S. A. - 292269	Harold Henry Hollingworth, East Bank, Brechin.	Junior
S. A. - 32348	F. J. Coppin, Tavistock Rd., Crown Hill, R.S.O., Devon.	Cyllin
788901	G. Wagner, 341, Albert Road, Langside, Glasgow.	Hasten
S. A. - 33066	H. B. Tipping, 2, Lyttleton House, Great Malvern.	Wee Mac
246151	J. B. Nicholson, Bebside, Northumberland.	Belfair
S. A. - 220279	E. Priest, Morning Star, High Wycombe, Bucks.	Rip
588102	N. Tyndall, Rowan Ho., Rowan Ave, Brooklands, Ches.	Sighty
S. A. - 166501	Mrs. E. N. Teague, Glenholme, Lyme Regis, Dorset.	Kelchley Common
2762	H. Peberdy, Christopher Hotel, Eton, Bucks.	White Star
S. A. -81857	T. Pearson, 1, Grove Villas, Vauxhall Gr., Birmingham.	Charmian
312572	Ella Cameron, 345, Parliamentary Road, Glasgow.	Chill October.
216463	Francis Greely, 2, Springfield Lane Bdgs., Salford.	Warbine
877154	R. Steward, Sutton House, Brentwood, Essex.	Assagai.
S. A. - 229261	Thomas Watson, 6, Main Street, Elphinstone, Tranent.	Mordred
186517	William Peller, 12, Maryville Road, Bedford.	Pintadeau
S. A. - 321711	Robert McNeil, 23, Kelburn Street, Barrhead.	Monsieur II.
S. A. - 30764	James G. Roberts, 17, Selby Rd., Leytonstone, N.E.	Mr. Winkle.
150408	A. Parkhurst, 2, Abingdon Road, Kensington, London.	Ciro
766304	William Bradbury, Wheaton, Aston, Stafford.	St. Bouve
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S. A. - 196329	G. Harris, jun., 20a, Winstead Street, Battersea, S.W.	Standart
S. A. - 183998	C. Fairbanks, 30, West St., Lower Broughton, Manchtr.	Waveberg
S. A. - 294060	Alfred Bye, Folijon Cottages, Folijon Park, Windsor.	Prince Hermes
137467	Miss R. Gill, 37, St. Clement Street, Truro, Cornwall.	The Field
259352	Arthur Rees, Butcher, Tonna, Glam., South Wales.	Glodius
S. A. - 338462	Zachariah Ellis, 7, Parish Street, Padiham, Lancs.	Captain Jack
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461969	H. Read, 55, Greenbank Avenue, Plymouth.	Havelock
57037	Joe Bowden, 192, Hayfield Rd., Birchvale, Nr. Stockpt.	Coeur de Lion II.
S. A. - 183224	Miss L. Leath, 186, Wilmslow Rd., Fallowfield, Manchester.	White Plains
S. A. - 83398	S. F. Tyler, 3, Llantrissant Rd., Tonyrefael, Glam., Wales.	Satrape
389716	T. E. F. Reese, 10, Cressage, Salop.	Dainty Prince
S. A. - 237127	Albert Robbins, 68, St. Helens St., Ipswich, Suffolk.	St. Josephine
134254	George Birch, Cannockwood St., Hazelslade, Staffs.	Linnaeus
764364	D. Bentley, 15, Tillington Street, Stafford.	The Harker
S. A. - 114289	O. H. Pratt, St. Georges Stores, Halburg Spruit, Natal.	Jacksaw
S. A. - 286472	Robert Wilkinson, 39, Grosvenor Road, Urmston, Man.	Javelin
S. A. - 9495	T. Stokes, 278, Gleadless Road, Sheffield.	Orchestrion.
329491	W. H. Glanville, 75, Glendower Rd., Peverell, Plymouth.	Maria III. C.
S. A. - 190942	T. H., West-Lodge, Wantage, Berkshire.	Cuthbert
321481	J. G. Halliwell, Rycroft Farm, Heywood, Lancs.	Algion
S. A. - 184285	Daniel Higgins, 21, Station Square, Stevenston, Ayrshire.	Quorum
678531	W. Stevens, 7, Dennan Road, Tolworth, Surrey.	Kingdom
472952	Thomas Richardson, Rennie Street, Falkirk.	Hector
S. A. - 249032	P. H. Needham, 52, Victory St., Keyham, Devonport.	Martha II. C.

For those who sold the most tickets, the **£20** Prize Money was won by the following, viz.:—

William Jarvis, Bedford Road, Kepstow, Beds., who sent in	£8	10 0
R. E. O. Chipp, University Road, Belfast, who sent in	7	10 0
Mr. Miller, Ecum Secum' Bridge, Halifax, Nova Scotia, who sent in	4	0 0

NOTE:—Would the subscribers who win the first four prizes oblige me by forwarding along with their claim, a small essay on how they have lived, with particulars of occupation, etc., at same time stating how many tickets they have bought?

WE, the under-signed, hereby certify that we witnessed the drawing of the "Derby" sweep-stake, which took place in the public vestibule or hall of the "Helvetia Hotel" on the twenty-ninth day of May, nineteen hundred and twelve, organised by Mr. John McLauchlan, of Lucerne, Switzerland, and that same was conducted in a straightforward, thoroughly open, honest and reliable manner.

The names of the horses were enclosed in small tubes and placed in a revolving machine. The tickets of all subscribers were then placed in another larger revolving machine, and both machines were revolved simultaneously for each separate draw. The numbers, the names of the horses and the names and addresses of the subscribers, were written down by the representative of the paper *John Bull*, Ltd. immediately they were drawn.

Signed—Special Commissioner *John Bull*. John Ursprung, Lucerne. Douglas Dow, Glasgow.
John Dougall, 15, Rossie Place, Edinburgh. L. McCutcheon, Edinburgh. F. S. Grant, Edinburgh.

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